THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1871.

The Chicago Tribune.

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...to our union. The unexpected good fortune which Providence has sent us has removed the objection of my parents to our marriage—for a fortune so great is colossal." At these words Marie looked at him with a puzzled and somewhat pained expression, and, taking his hand, said, "Fritz, do not make fun of me!" The tower drew out of his pocket the telegram he had received, asking her whether she had not written the words, "My uncle has just died a millionaire at Frankbar." Utterly astounded, Marie dropped his hand, and when she recovered the use of her tongue, said sadly, her eyes filled with tears, "Dear Fritz, there is a mistake in the telegram. What I wrote was, 'My uncle has just died a scavenger in the East Indies, and the amount he has left me is just 1961. 65c.'" The Lieutenant returned to Berlin, a sadder and wiser man.

LITERATURE.

—Wm. M. Carleton, the Western balladwriter, has been engaged to edit the weekly edition of the Detroit Tribune, and contribute occasional verses.

—Poland is the only country in which more scientific works than novels were issued last year.

—"Hans Breitmann's" popularity has crossed the water and taken root, and a newly started comic journal in England bears his name and his figure, mounted on a donkey, on its title page.

—Queen Olga of Wurtemberg, the favorite daughter of the Emperor Nicholas of Russia, on the occasion of her recent silver-wedding presented each member of the imperial family of Russia with a life of her parents Nicholas and Alexandra, written by herself, and of which only copies enough for distribution were printed. The gorgeously-bound volumes were embellished with water-color sketches painted by the Empress Maria.

—Ned Buntline Judson is rusticating at Stamford, N. Y., his native place, engaged in writing for a New York paper, which pays him $15,000 a year for his narratives, in which gore and the artillery of Heaven are the principal ingredients.

—The Saturday Review says: "We should think, if it were possible for a saint to wish, that undesirable results would be produced when Scott discovered that in honor of his hundredth birthday his name had been made to rhyme to What."

—The Rev. H. W. Beecher's "Life of Jesus the Christ," so long looked for by the reading public, is at last about ready to come out, and will be issued in very elaborately illustrated style during the month of September. (Messrs. J. B. Ford & Co., New York, publishers.) The book has been announced by an eminent authority (the Rev. R. S. Storrs, D.D., of Brooklyn,) to be "the book which the masses of the Christian world have been waiting for."

—According to a report on the libraries of Switzerland, read at the recent Congress of the Swiss Statistical Society at Basle, Switzerland possesses 35 public libraries, with 993,000 volumes, and no less than 1,400 popular and educational libraries, with 587,900 volumes. The largest libraries are those of Zurich, with 100,000 volumes; Basle, with 94,000; Lucerne, with 80,000.

—Mrs. H. B. Stowe's latest novel, "My Wife and I; or, Harry Henderson's History," is eminently a "Tract for the Times," giving Mrs. Stowe's individual ideas about the much vexed Woman Question, including marriage, divorce, suffrage, and legislation. It has already excited widespread interest as published serially in the Christian Union, so much so that English publishers have arranged for its issue in England, and it is also in course of translation into French, German, and Swedish. It will be issued in October by J. B. Ford & Co., handsomely and characteristically illustrated by H. L. Stephens, and in convenient shape for readers.

At a dinner which was lately given to Prof. Jowett in London, by a distinguished body of university men, the reverend doctor, in returning thanks, gave a list of eminent men who had been members of Balliol College. Presently a voice said in a low tone, "Swinburne." The Professor went on without taking any notice, when the same voice again said "Swinburne, Swinburne." "No, no!" observed the professor softly, and with a deprecating gesture of his hand, and proceeded with his speech.

—Of M. de Lamartine's long-promised memoirs, a Paris correspondent says: "They begin in 1790, and come down to 1815. They were written in the rare leisure hours left M. de Lamartine by his labors on his periodical Entretiens Littéraires. They were nearly completed when, after seeing the success they met from the friends to whom he read them, he determined to sell them, upon condition they should be published only after his death. He offered them to M. Emile de Girardin, who was then chief editor of La Presse, but when he heard their price was 60,000, he declined their purchase. Thereupon the work was proposed to the joint-stock company which owned M. de Lamartine's other works. It gave the money asked, and granted M. de Lamartine permission to publish separately a portion of it, with which he wrote 'Antonielle.'"

—The Paris Gaulois gives, in a paragraph signed "Un Domino," the following anecdote about Sir Walter Scott: "When the celebrated romancer had finished 'Quentin Durward,' he offered the youngest of his daughters, on whom he had not yet settled a dowry, £4,000 or his last novel. Miss Scott replied, blushing, that before taking a resolution on the subject she wished to read the manuscript. Hardly had she received it before she ran to her father's bookseller, who immediately gave £4,800 for the novel. The young lady returned to the house enchanted, and said to her father, blushing, that she preferred the novel to £4,000, and the poor man, credulous as poets and fathers are, wept with emotion in the arms of his daughter, who blushed anew."

Little "Tad" and the Maimed Soldier.

I was in Washington the day President Lincoln was shot. I went to the White House in the forenoon, with a crowd of persons who were anxious to see the President. The large ante-room was literally crowded with officers and civilians—Judges, Senators, and Members of Congress, soldiers and citizens, waiting for an interview. There were no seats in the room, and men passed the weary hours in waiting as best they could.

Those who passed up to the President's rooms that morning, saw standing, near the foot of the stairs, a maimed soldier. He appeared stricken with poverty and sorrow. His uniform was soiled and torn. He had but one leg, and looked friendless and forsaken. He said nothing; no one spoke to him, but even the young, vigorous and hopeful cast a look on the tattered boy in blue, evidently anxious, and yet afraid to mount the stairs. He had some message that lay heavy on his heart, some great wrong to be redressed, or some great boon to ask at the hands of the President. Pushed aside, like the poor man at the pool, he had no friends at court, and no influential arm to lead him up. He maintained his position through most of the forenoon, standing wearily on his crutches, for there was no place to sit, and he eyed the throng as they drifted up and down the Presidential stairs.

About 11 o'clock, "little Tad," the President's son, entered the crowded ante-room, leading the maimed soldier, whom he had picked up below. The soldier paused on the threshold in dismay. He seemed appalled at the sight before him. Generals, Judges, and Senators were waiting for an audience, and what could he hope in such a crowd? Shame seemed to mantle his face like a wall, when he looked at his tattered, untidy garb among the grand persons that surrounded him. Not so his little usher. Pulling his companion forward, with words of encouragement and smiles, he beckoned him on till he reached the door before which the grim usher stood, saying to every new-comer, "The President is engaged, sir; you must wait." The privileged pet of the White House was disgusted with the check put upon his freedom. He insisted upon leading the soldier directly into the presence of his father. He attempted to force his way through, but his puny strength could not resist the man-at-arms. The young soldier desired to withdraw from the contest. He qualified under the eyes of a hundred men, some of them the first Generals of the land. He attempted to retreat, but little Tad held him to his position. He resorted to tactics often tried, and said never to have failed. He screamed at the top of his voice, "Father, father, they won't let me come in." The well-known voice struck the ear of Mr. Lincoln in the midst of his discussions. He arose, pen in hand, and went to the door.

As the well-known form appeared, little Tad pushed the soldier in, and the door closed. Taking him aside, Mr. Lincoln learned the necessities of the case. The wounded man told his complaints to one who, if he heard at all, heard the story through. At once he granted his request, and little Tad, with a face radiant with smiles, lead the soldier back to the stairway, gave a loud whistle, threw up his heels, and disappeared through the doors of the private library of the President. Shortly after, the private secretary appeared at the door of Mr. Lincoln's room, and said:

"Gentlemen, the President will receive no more to-day."

With that proclamation Mr. Lincoln's public levee ended. Almost his last official act was to hear the sad story, and afford relief to a friendless boy. That night he left the White House, never to return!

TRUSSES, ETC.

BARTLETT'S
COMMON SENSE TRUSS.

BARTLETT, BUTMAN & PARKER:
[illegible]

BARTLETT, BUTMAN & PARKER,
181 Dearborn-st.,
Diagonally opposite Post Office, Chicago.
Dealers in all kinds of Trusses, Supporters, Shoulder Braces, Elastic Stockings, Crutches, &c.

RUPTURE.

[illegible]
Lady to wait upon ladies.

NEW YORK.

Decision by Judge Barnard Sustaining the Injunction Against the City Government.

Movement for the Thorough Reorganization of the Democratic Party in the City.

The Grand Jury Charged by Judge Bedford on the Wall Street Conspiracy.

Rosenzweig, the Abortionist, Indicted for Manslaughter.

Arraignment of President Vanderbilt, of the Staten Island Ferry Company.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

THE TAMMANY INJUNCTION.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—The legal battle against Tammany, before Judge Barnard, closed with a victory for the people so sudden as to surprise the most sanguine.

Mr. Bartlett opened the day with a brief and by no means effective defence of Tweed. When he concluded, a feeling of relief spread among the audience, and when Judge Barrett rose to reply a thrill of exultant expectation ran through the court-room. The incredulous smile, which almost amounted to a sneer, when Bartlett spoke of his client as one to be trusted by the people, and one who was not afraid to trust himself to their decision at the polls, and the indignant denial which flashed from every countenance when he charged that the complaint was brought to further the political interests of plaintiff's counsel, suddenly changed to a look of honest satisfaction as the able argument of the gentleman who has assumed the championship of the people. Mr. Barrett spoke, almost without interruption, for nearly three hours, but not once did the interest manifested in the outset flag, while he was frequently applauded during his speech, the Court offering no remonstrance against natural and spontaneous bursts of approval.

When Mr. Barrett concluded, Judge Barnard, to the surprise of nearly everyone present, proceeded to deliver his decision in favor of plaintiff, sustaining the injunction. He was interrupted by frequent applause, which was particularly enthusiastic when he concluded.

The interview between Judge Barnard and a Tribune reporter, who met him soon after the decision was pronounced, clearly shows what the people have gained in the fight with the ring. Judge Barnard said: "Everything, for a time, must come to a standstill. There must be a remedy applied to the state of things. The men now in control of our municipal affairs must re-arrange things, and insure us economical government. It is impossible for us to allow highway robbery in civic government. My duty was so clear that I could not escape it. The responsibility of my decision, affecting, as it so seriously does, the government of our city, is with the men who have stolen the money of the tax-payers. It does not rest on the administrators of the law. They have no alternative but to do what they believe to be their sworn duty. The theory that Mr. Connolly is only partly responsible is absurd: The whole responsibility for signing the warrants falls upon him. The Mayor certainly countersigned them, but I do not believe the Mayor, by any exercise of human endurance or mental vigilance, can sustain anything like thorough supervision of the Comptroller's accounts, any more than President Grant can exercise a thorough supervision of the accounts of the National Treasury. The Executive must give a certain allowance of rope to its subordinates. This perpetual injunction can be dissolved, but not till the General Term of the Supreme Court meets, in December. But, practically, the people have already got every remedy which the law can grant. There is no possible escape for the city authorities from the legal effects of this injunction. The people, through the law courts, have completely stopped any possibility of further stealings. When the present crisis is passed the Government will go on as usual, but it will have been purified. The injunction shall continue in force pending a revision of the Board of Apportionments, and my decision compels them to go to work at once."

There is little doubt that the injunction, as could be framed, is aimed directly at Connolly, and will be used to compel his resignation.

The formidable secession of Germans from Tammany will be succeeded, next week, by a determined and strong effort at the reorganization of the Democratic party in this city upon an honest basis. Preliminary arrangements were made this evening, and will be concluded on Monday night. At the meeting to-night, ex-Mayor Havemeyer and many other prominent citizens were present. Tax-payers, non-partisan men of wealth, and only a few politicians, are among those actively engaged in the new movement. It is supposed that Mr. S. J. Tilden, acting for the State Central Committee, urges it. Appeals will be made to the citizens, urging the reorganization of the Democracy, and showing the absolute necessity for selecting honest leaders. This address, already practically decided upon, will be long and forcible. It will allude to the sudden and contemporaneous increase in the debt of the city, and the wealth of its rulers, as convincing proof of the ring's corruption and the demoralization of the party to which they lead, and as imperatively demanding reorganization. It will allude to the "beautifying of the public parks" and a few other deeds of usefulness as blinds to conceal from the people the enormity of the ring's peculations, and its crimes against the tax-payers of the city. It will declare that the people are becoming mere serfs in the hands of the ring, and that since Hall, Sweeney, Tweed, and Connolly have been in power, it has been impossible to right any wrong, however flagrant. "The hour has come," the call continues, "for the Democracy who love and admire a government supported by the will of the many to no longer submit to the iron rule of the few, and that, as independent voters and citizens, we can no longer stand idly by and acknowledge ourselves incapable of manly action and give countenance, support, and encouragement to such corruption by inactivity." There will be several other strong passages in the document, appealing to tax-payers and honest citizens generally to support the movement. The organization thus far promises early action and grave results, and those deeply engaged in it believe it will have a strong influence in the approaching elections.

THE LOCKING-UP CONSPIRACY.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—The matter of most interest in financial circles, to-day, was the charge of Judge Bedford to the grand jury to indict Wall street parties engineering any lock-up in money and in gold. The charge was as follows:

"Mr. Foreman and Gentlemen of the Grand Jury: It has been brought to my notice and that of the District Attorney that there is on foot a gigantic and wicked conspiracy in Wall street, to lock up millions of dollars, and which, if carried through, will have a tendency to check the trade and commerce of this great city, thereby injuring—and, indeed, jeopardizing the finances of the whole country. In all probability there will be evidence of this character brought to your notice. If so, I ask you, for the welfare of this metropolis, to act at once promptly and fearlessly."

The disturbance of legitimate trading by the high lending rates exacted by the gold clique has exasperated the business community, so that a sharp administration of the laws by the arrest and imprisonment, without bail, of such offenders, would be very popular. The promised lock-up did not take place, chiefly from a wholesome dread of the grand jury.

THE MONEY MARKET

continues easy at 3 to 5 per cent on call.

THE GOVERNMENT BOND MARKET

was strong and advanced. The firmness of the price of gold, in the face of the extra sales by the government yesterday, has imparted confidence to foreign bankers, who are of opinion that the present price of gold is natural, and that the high lending rates are alone the work of the gold bull cliques. Central Pacific bonds advanced, and closed firm at 103½. Union Pacific securities closed as follows: Gold bonds, 90⅞ to 91; land grants, 88½ to 83¾; income, 83 to 83¾; stocks, 30¼ to 30¾.

The payments for government gold, to-day, were made in greenbacks because the banks holding National Bank notes, chiefly in small denominations, require them for shipment to the West, and feel themselves strong enough to pay legal tenders.

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

improved, but was quiet. Prime bankers' sixty-day sterling bills range from 108½ to 108⅝, and sight from 109 to 109¼.

THE GOLD MARKET

was dull, but firm. The price opened at 114, advanced to 114¼, again declined to 114, and closed, at 3 p. m., at 114¼. The rates paid for borrowing were 1.32, 1.64, 2, and 1 per cent to flat; and for carrying, 3, 1, 4, and 5 per cent. After the board adjourned the quotations were 114 to 114¼ at the close.

THE STOCK MARKET

The inclemency of the weather undoubtedly contributed to the dullness of the stock market to-day. The absence of an announcement in regard to the terms on which the $15,000,000 of new Lake Shore stock will be issued also operated against activity. The market was quiet, and prices declined slightly, but closed steady. The most active stocks were Pacific Mail, Lake Shore, Union Pacific, and Northwestern shares.

THE DRY GOODS MARKET.

The jobbers of dry goods and importers sold a considerable quantity of goods during the past week, and especially staple domestic and foreign dress goods, of which the assortments are broken, and desirable styles are scarce. The consumption trade has taken a very general movement of both domestic and foreign goods. The West and Southwest buyers have shipped a large quantity of goods at low freights, and their purchases of staple domestics have been very heavy. [illegible] goods are quiet, and prices are steady. Low-priced velvets and velveteens are active at fair prices.

BREADSTUFFS.

The market for the common and medium grades of State and Western flours was dull and prices lower. [illegible] demand, whether for export or home use.

The wheat market was dull, and closed 1@2c lower.

Corn opened buoyant, but the demand subsequently slackened, and the market closed [illegible].

[illegible]

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—There was a smaller attendance than on any previous day at the hearing of the argument on the injunction case this morning.

Judge Bartlett, Tweed's counsel, said: "I am here to show cause why the injunction should not be continued. I would be safe in submitting the case without argument. Our answer is not put in yet, but we have met all points generally by separate affidavits. Your Honor enjoins my client to perform certain duties. He answers that he has faithfully and fully performed them, and it is corroborated, under oath, by the Mayor of this city. The law says an injunction against the corporation shall not be granted except on eight days' notice. Here is an injunction granted ex parte, without notice, and, therefore, void, as regards the Supervisors—a fatal difficulty for the plaintiff. Under the decision of your Honor plaintiff has no legal standing here as against the corporation of New York or Mayor Hall as an individual. It is an action nobody to compel us to do what we are doing. Counsel threatened to hold plaintiffs responsible for bringing false charges against his client, and denounced persons who prompted the injunction suit as a band of Catiline conspirators without a Cataline, and they have sworn to that. He asked that the injunction be immediately dissolved, as far as his client was concerned. The very form of government under which the acts charged in the complaint were done has been passed away, and the Legislature has ordered the payment of claims.

Mr. Barrett, for the prosecution, argued that the officials had no right to raise or spend money outside the 2 per cent act. The first ten sections of the complaint show the mischief to be remedied—the payment of fraudulent claims against the city—and the 2 per cent act comes in to prevent the expenditure of one dollar outside it. There is not one word denied of the acts of fraud charged in the first ten sections. Why does the Mayor ask different relief from that asked by the Supervisors? The Mayor and Comptroller admit the allegations, by their demurrer, but the individual defendants seek to deny them. Mr. Barrett continued reviewing the acts of Mayor Hall, and charged him with making paltry excuses. He then proceeded to the case of Connolly, whose affidavit, he said, was the boldest and most tricky document before the Court, and which proves the falsity of Hall's answer. He argued that Tweed and Connolly's answers contradicted each other.

Mr. Beach, interrupting, charged Barrett with grossly garbling Connolly's affidavit.

After a brief, sharp controversy between the counsel about the manner of conducting the case, the court took a recess.

After the recess, Mr. Barrett resumed. He quoted the affidavits of Connolly and Tweed to show that they had declared the affidavits cunning devices to mislead; that they were contradicted by portions of Tweed's and Connolly's own minutes. He argued that the Supervisors, by coming into court and praying for judgment on pleadings, were estopped from making the objection that plaintiff has no standing in court. The Board then can follow his property wherever he finds it, whether in the hands of named trustees, or their servants, or not their servants, or confederates. I now come to the construction of the 2 percent act, and the meaning of the Legislature in passing it.

Judge Barnard. I came to the conclusion, on that, that it is constitutional except so far as docks and parks are concerned.

Mr. Barrett. It is said that if you confine the city to the money specified in that act you stop the wheels of government, but it authorizes the round sum of $25,000,000. They also received $7,000 from consols, and they don't tell us what they did with the money. Counsel added that he was sure Mayor Hall was not concerned in the associations referred to in the first ten sections.

At the close of Mr. Barrett's argument, Judge Barnard rendered the following decision:

With regard to the point raised that the 2 per cent act was unconstitutional, he would not declare the act so, unless very clear on the case, and he had no such clearness, and would not take the responsibility, and would prefer that it should be heard more maturely at the General Term.

The plaintiff, having a clear right to sue, brings action against four defendants, officers of the city government, asking, among other things:

1. That the Supervisors be enjoined from raising taxes in 1871 until certain things shall have been done.

2. That defendants be ordered to meet as a Board of Apportionment, and do certain things.

3. That the Board of Supervisors be restrained from paying claims until the Board of Auditors meet and set them apart.

4. That the Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonalty be restrained from paying any expenses except the Board of Audit set them apart.

5. That the Comptroller be restrained from paying claims in excess of the amount set apart, by the Board of Apportionment, and from paying any debts incurred to the New York Printing Company, New York Transcript and Leader associations, or Stationer's Company, or any of them; and that he be restrained from raising, on behalf of the city and county of New York, and the Supervisors from paying any of the expenses of the government of the city and county for 1871.

Complainant also charges a conspiracy on the part of the three defendants, by combination, collusion, and fraud, to obtain the payment of the honest claims on the city and county treasury, and that they did other acts of wrong and fraud.

That allegation is made on information and belief. The three defendants deny it. Defendant Tweed denies there is any truth in the allegations. The Comptroller denies in the same way. Mayor Hall denies it in language equally as strong.

The amount of belief to be attached to statements made against defendant Hall, can be weighed by the statement of the counsel for the people, who last addressed the court, that he did not believe that the defendant was personally interested in any of the companies or associations named in the charges against him.

Then comes in points of law to be borne in mind, that where an allegation is made on information and belief on one side and positively denied on the other, it is to be taken in favor of the person denying, unless other circumstances throw discredit on the man making the positive denial.

They also charge the three defendants with having run the city into debt, and having incurred vast liabilities, far in excess of appropriations allowed by the Legislature.

Their answer is that the 2 per cent law did not repeal all laws previously existing for raising revenues in the city and county.

I differ with them. I think the 2 per cent act repealed all laws except those giving power to issue bonds for departments, docks and parks, and, therefore, these expenditures will not be taken into the 2 per cent act. The Department of Docks and Parks had a right to issue whatever was necessary to carry out the duties entrusted to them by law. Now no suspicion or allegation of fraud has been charged against them, so far as I can find, from any paper here, or any statement made.

There is another allegation on the complaint that large claims, amounting to several millions of dollars, have been paid out to persons having no existence and no legal demand, claim, or right to recover. That allegation has not been denied, as I understand, by any of the defendants, in their answer.

Mr. Beach. We deny any knowledge of the fraudulent character of these claims.

Judge Barnard. Before the preliminary injunction was granted in this case, I thereupon went to inquire whether, under the act as expressed, "city or county government," it was the intention to stop all work on the public parks, docks, streets, and so forth, and counsel agreed with me that it was not the intention, and I said, as I now shall rule to-day, that the parks, docks, charities, police, Croton water, gas-works, Board of Education, &c., are not included in this injunction. The same to pay salaries of employes of those departments who are appropriated to have been passed by the Treasury, and if paid away wrongfully they are, as a matter of course, responsible, and must see that proper persons receive the money. (Applause.)

That brings me to the last allegation. It is charged against two of the defendants—the Mayor and Comptroller—that they have paid dishonest claims, knowing them to be such. The Comptroller, the city's financial officer, is entrusted with auditing and paying almost all bills, and, even after the resolution of judgment, the chief power to appeal to the court of final appeal, and his paramount and supreme power, and it is on him more than all other officers together that the people rely for preventing frauds. It is not possible to take a dollar from the Treasury if he sees that the bills coming into his office are properly audited. It is not wise to say that his subordinates may deceive him. It is possible for them to do so, but it is a crime if he does. In paying these various claims of an outrageous character, bearing on the face of them the appearance of being little better than highway robbery, it was his business to have examined carefully the vouchers, and satisfied himself that the charges were correct and the services performed, and if he failed in that he failed in his duty to himself and to the citizens, and was guilty of an act of criminal negligence.

With regard to the duties of the Mayor, he says his duties are merely mechanical, and that he signs warrants presented by the Comptroller, and although it may have been the practice, and I presume it has for years, to sign them without looking, and have myself, as Commissioner, signed checks for millions without knowing they were correct, yet the community expect, or at least hope, that whoever is set in authority to be done by three or four persons in certifying bills, they will not rely upon others, but will see to it themselves.

I am not justified, under the circumstances, in saying that the payment of these bills by the Comptroller, and the raising of bonds by the Board of Apportionment, authorize me to say they are entitled to the confidence of the Court, so as to permit them to go on and spend more money. Having failed, in consequence of omission, if not of commission, it is my duty, and painful duty, not to allow another dollar to be paid from the Treasury, or another bond to be issued until such time as there shall be some alteration in that board. (Applause.)

It may be said that in consequence of granting this order the city and county governments will be disorganized. I have nothing to do with that. I have a plain duty to perform—not a pleasant one, but one which I cannot avoid. Whenever a proper case is presented for an injunction, it is my duty to grant it.

It is said there is a remedy for the purpose of trying charges against the Comptroller. I know of no such legal remedy, and where there is no remedy against the robbery of the community it is the duty of the bench to invent a remedy; and if none existed the Court would be justified in resorting to any means in its power to prevent the continuance of a state of things discreditable to the city. We all have the credit of the city at heart, whether aged men wishing to give their offering an inheritance, or middle-aged men willing to provide for their children, or the little infant in the cradle, we are all interested in it, and in looking for relief to prevent confiscation of their property.

The injunction is granted.

[Frantic applause.]

In reply to Mr. O'Gorman, His Honor said he did not include the issue of present bonds payable by property-owners for local improvements.

SING PERSONALS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—Ingersoll, the gentleman who paid some large claims against the city and county, has not left for Europe, as stated. He is in the city.

The rumors that the New York Printing Company has gone out of business appear to have been founded on the fact that some prominent sign-boards of that establishment have been removed.

Patrick Logan, who was dismissed the police force on account of dishonorable conduct during the July riots, has been nominated as a candidate for the Assembly.

THE ITALIAN SOCIETY

of New York has decided to celebrate, by a procession, the anniversary of the discovery of America, on October 12. The movement against the organ-grinders has been abandoned.

THE FEDERAL DEFALCATIONS.

The World is dissatisfied because the Times and Tribune have no words of denunciation against the scandalous corruptions which have been discovered in the Federal service, and thinks the attacks upon New York officials are more for the purpose of condemning the Democratic party than dishonest men.

HODGES' WALL STREET DEFALCATIONS.

The defalcations of Paymaster Hodges caused no surprise in Wall street, where he was known to have been a heavy operator for years. Frequently he would have a line of stocks exceeding 10,000 shares, with interest in the gold market equivalent to as much more. He was a stock operator in 1864, or sooner, when the passion for gold and stock gambling was at its height. Being drawn into the maelstrom of speculation, he found himself powerless to escape. At times he was very successful, and again particularly unfortunate. The magnitude of his operations steadily increased until they assumed frightful proportions, and when he lost, which at last was generally the case, he lost heavily. Hodges was a very large speculator, he rarely came to this city, generally sending his instructions by mail or telegraph. Hodges had implicit confidence in the judgment of a well-known stock operator, to whom discretion was left the purchase or sale of stocks by the thousand shares. At times Hodges would exceed his temporary orders, but generally deferred to the better judgment of his business confidant. This continued for a long time, but Hodges' operations became more unfortunate, and the demands of those who executed his orders for more margin became correspondingly more frequent. For several weeks Hodges has been half crazed, and within four or five days since it was rumored at the War Department, was short on nearly all the principal stocks on the list. The only exception was Hannibal & St. Joseph, which he was carrying to a limited extent. He was also long of gold to a limited amount. Some persons report Hodges' defalcation at a million and a half to two millions.

President Vanderbilt, of the Staten Island Ferry Company, was arraigned to-day on charge of manslaughter, and pleaded not guilty.

LARCENY CONFESSED.

The messenger of the North River Bank, to this city, confessed to-day the theft of $5,000 gold certificates stolen from the bank some weeks ago.

NARROW ESCAPE.

The steamship Colombia, which reached this port last night, narrowly escaped being burned in the bay yesterday morning, when the bursting of a gallery caused a fire to break out in the hold, which created intense alarm among those on board. The fire was subdued without any great damage, though the extent of the losses to the cargo is not definitely ascertained.

A FENIAN IN A NEW BUSINESS.

The Fenian leader, James Stephens, arrived yesterday from Havre. The object of his visit to this country is to establish himself in the wine trade. He has gone out of politics.

ROSENZWEIG INDICTED.

The grand jury brought in a true bill, indicting Rosenzweig, the abortionist, for manslaughter.

THE TORPEDO EXPLOSION.

There were only two victims of the Beekman street explosion remaining in the hospital this morning. Both are in a fair way of recovery, and Michael Goldschmidt and Henry Raphael Goldschmidt will be taken home to-day. Their wounds are serious.

THE TAMMANY THIEVES.

It is reported that Tweed and Sweeney are at war, and that an alliance has been formed between Tweed, Connolly, and O'Brien. All the city laborers, whose pay became due on Monday, have received their pay in a few days all those who have similar claims will be paid.

It is rumored in Democratic circles that, owing to the decision of Judge Barnard, Comptroller Connolly will resign. In that case, it is said, General Geo. B. McClellan will be tendered the position of Comptroller, and will probably accept.

BUFFALO HUNTERS.

To-morrow a party of gentlemen leave this city for the Plains, to war upon buffaloes at the head waters of the Republican River, under the lead of General Sheridan. The party consist of J. G. Bennett, Jr., Colonel Schuyler Crosby, John Heckscher, Leonard W. Jerome, Alderman Jerome, Carroll Livingston, and Richard Schell, with, perhaps, two or three more.

FOREIGN.

Arrival of Wm. H. Seward and Party at London.

Discovery of a Rich Mine of Lead in the Isle of Jersey.

Forthcoming Conference for the Improvement of the Telegraphic System.

Appointment by the French Assembly of a Committee of Control.

Great Britain.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—Hon. William H. Seward arrived here to-day.

George Potter suggests, in the Times, to-day, a compromise of the Newcastle difficulty. He recommends that employers adopt nine hours as the daily term of labor, and that the striking workmen sacrifice half an hour's wages per day to secure the reduction of hours. This, Potter, thinks, would come very near satisfying the desires of both parties.

The meeting announced to take place in Trafalgar Square, London, for an expression of sympathy by the London workmen for the workmen in Newcastle-on-Tyne, has been postponed, because the Newcastle representative on the committee which called the meeting objected to coalescing with political parties.

An immense mill for the manufacture of cloth, at Rochester, County Kent, 25 miles from London, was burned last night. Eight hundred workmen were thrown out of employment.

A rich mine of lead has been discovered in the Island of Jersey.

A committee of experts has been appointed to investigate the recent mishaps to the vessels of the navy.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—All the steamships which left English ports yesterday for New York carried specie.

The steamships Java and Europa, from New York, have touched at Moville.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—The supporters of Gladstone held an enthusiastic meeting at Glasgow to-night, and adopted a resolution inviting him to visit that city.

France.

PARIS, Sept. 15.—Rumors are current of fresh changes of the diplomatic representation of France to the Governments of Switzerland, the United States, Italy, and Germany. It is said that Pierre Lanfrey will be appointed Minister to Berne, in place of General Renand, who goes to Washington, instead of Jules Ferry; that the Duke D'Harcourt will be appointed Ambassador to Florence, in place of Count De Choiseul, who will be transferred to Berlin.

The negotiations between Count de Remusat and Herr Von Arnim, are said to involve a territorial rearrangement which will rectify the frontier between France and Germany.

ALGERIA, Sept. 14.—The large town of Lobifka has been destroyed, and the insurrectionary leaders in the vicinity captured and shot.

VERSAILLES, Sept. 15.—The Assembly to-day elected the Committee of Control created by the bill of prorogation to supervise the government during the recess. It is composed of eleven members of the right wing, eight of the left, and six moderates.

China and Japan.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 14.—The steamship China, from Hong Kong and Yokohama, brings the following news: The ratifications of the treaty between China and Hawaii, negotiated through Mr. DeLong, the American Minister, have been exchanged. Minister DeLong recently compelled the British Chargé d'Affaires at Yokohama, to apologize for insulting remarks concerning Americans in general and himself in particular. He also compelled the English editor of the Japan Mail to publish an abject apology for publishing a scurrilous document purporting to have been issued from the American Consulate. Commissioners of China and Japan are now negotiating a treaty between those two countries. All the foreign Ministers, except the American, have been called home to consult with their governments concerning the treaties concluded with China and Japan by Europeans and Americans. An American having been imprisoned without cause, the Japanese authorities, on the demand of Consul Sheppard, released him, made an apology, and dismissed the officer who made the arrest.

Great changes are making in the Government of Japan. Satsuma is getting the upper hand slowly. There is great anxiety among all classes in China to know what action the United States will take in relation to future dealings with China.

There is a general feeling among Americans and in the navy against uniting with other foreign governments, under any circumstances.

Governor Low, the American Minister to China, made a visit to Japan, and returned on the 20th of August.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—A submarine cable has been successfully laid between Nagasaki, Japan, and Vladivostock, the new naval station of Russia on the Sea of Japan. This gives two distinct telegraph lines between London and Japan—one by land, the other by submarine cable to Prussia and land lines through Russia in Europe, Siberia, and a submarine cable from Russia to Japan.

Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 1.—A preliminary meeting of the Congress of Mexico took place yesterday: number of members present, 147. The whole number of the Congress is 227. The meeting resulted favorably for Juarez for President. At the temporary organization, for Committee on Credentials, Juarists were chosen by a vote of 79 to 68. Being alarmed at this vote, the opposition abandoned the hall, deferring the meeting of a quorum until evening. This is strongly indicative of the success of Juarez, though the arrival of other members may make a change. It is stated that Diaz is for peace, and will personally move against any revolutionary attempt.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 6.—The Juarists are sure of the entire organization of Congress, including the Committee on Credentials. Strong revolutionary threats have been made. The permanent Junta will be installed on September 16. Pronunciamentos have been issued in Zacatecas. A forced loan has been levied in the smaller towns.

Turkey.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 15.—The Sultan has ordered the Grand Visier to institute reforms, to the end that public right and the dispensation of justice be entrusted to worthy and capable men.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—It is announced that the Government of Turkey has decided to participate in the conference to be held at Berne, Switzerland, on September 25, for the improvement of the telegraphic system and service of Europe. The statement is also made that another conference, with a similar object, will be held in Rome in December.

Germany.

BERLIN, Sept. 15.—There were 93 new cases of cholera at Konigsberg on the 12th instant, and 58 deaths. On the 13th there were 65 new cases, and 45 deaths. The disease has disappeared from Dantzig, and nearly from Spandau and Stettin.

Spain.

MADRID, Sept. 15.—The Official Gazette publishes instructions given by the local authorities throughout Spain, for carrying into effect the decreed amnesty for political offences just granted by King Amadeus.

Telegraphic Brevities.

A very heavy frost occurred at Lewiston, Me., on September 14. The vines were generally killed.

—Allen C. Peck, President of the Narragansett Insurance Company, Providence, R. I., died on September 15.

—Hannah Roberts, colored, nearly 120 years old, was burned to death, at Philadelphia, on September 14.

—Peter D. Yeaman, a well-known cattle dealer, died at Buffalo on September 15, from a dose of corrosive sublimate, taken by mistake.

—The Boston Police Commissioners are serving on liquor dealers printed notices to stop business or suffer prosecution.

—Mr. Eyster, Treasurer of the United States Mint at Philadelphia, publishes a card intimating that the accounts of Dalliker, lately removed, are not correct.

—The smallest working steam engine in the world was exhibited at the Buffalo Industrial Fair yesterday. It will not cover a space larger than a three cent piece.

—The wages of miners at Pottsville, Pa., have been reduced 15 per cent from last month's prices. The action creates much feeling, as it was expected the price would be advanced.

—The dwelling-house of Deputy United States Marshall A. S. High, of Monroe, Wis., was burned by incendiaries on Thursday night. Loss, $3,000; insured.

—A special from Grand Rapids says that Vanderpool is now there, and is going into business at Kalamazoo, some of his friends furnishing the money.

—Reed's jewelry store, Pittsburgh, has been robbed of a package containing a large number of Raymond Elgin watch movements, marked "Pennsylvania Railroad," for whom they were made.

—The Lotos Club has passed resolutions of condolence with the friends of the late Walter Montgomery, who was a member of the Lotos. Copies of the resolutions are to be sent to the Savage and Junior Garrick Clubs, London.

—President Grant and party arrived at Pittsburgh at 3 p. m., yesterday, from the oil regions, remained half an hour, and then proceeded to Washington, Pa., where he will be the guest of Hon. Wm. Kerr a few days.

—The examination of Van Epps, Superintendent of the Susquehanna Valley Home, Binghamton, N. Y., has concluded. The published charges, with the exception of that relating to the chain and clog, are not sustained. Action will be taken to prevent further abuse.

—J. W. Bullis, Clerk of the State Prison at [illegible] ... false vouchers, fraudulent entries, &c. His defalcation has been going on for some time, but its amount is not known. This discovery has created much excitement at Jackson.

WASHINGTON.

E. Jacobs, of Cincinnati, an Applicant for the Mission to Hayti.

Commotion at the Treasury Department Over the Hodges Defalcation.

Healthy Condition of the Postal Service.

Statements Relative to the Cotton Crop.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

THE MISSION TO HAYTI.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—E. Jacobs, of Cincinnati, who accompanied the San Domingo expedition, as correspondent, is an applicant for the position of Minister Resident at Hayti, vice Mr. Bassett, colored.

THE HODGES DEFALCATION.

It appears that the defaulting Paymaster, Hodges, had but two bondsmen, each for $20,000. There is considerable dispute between the Pay Department and the Treasury as to the responsibility for failure to discover irregularities of such magnitude, extending over so long a time. It has been claimed at the Treasury that the system of checks was so perfect that a fraud could not be perpetrated without the collusion of several parties in different offices. As yet there is no evidence whatever to show that Hodges had any accomplices, and the result is that officials are turning their attention to the checks and balances in use, with a view of ascertaining what additional returns are needed from disbursing officers, and those with whom they transact business, to prevent such oversights in future.

MASONIC.

The Detroit Commandery of Knights Templar is expected to arrive in this city next Monday. The Washington Commandery is preparing to receive the visitors at the depot, and escort them first round the city and afterward to Baltimore.

REVENUE DEFICIENCIES.

Commissioner Douglass has been appealed to, in several cases, to commence suits against sureties of several ex-Collectors of Internal Revenue at the next term of the court. In all cases he has refused to interfere.

THE POSTAL SERVICE.

The healthy condition of the postal service is indicated by late statistics of the department, showing that within three years the Presidential offices have increased 350, reaching 1,300 in all. The President appoints whenever the salary reaches $3,000. A corresponding increase in the mail matter sent is observable throughout the service.

(To the Associated Press.)

THE HODGES DEFALCATION.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—The Secretary of War has sent the Judge Advocate General a communication, from General Brice, in regard to the Hodges defalcation, and charges are to be preferred against Hodges. The application of Hodges to be released from confinement has been refused. Brice asks for the fullest investigation into his conduct in the affair.

A REVENUE CONFERENCE.

Supervisors Dutcher, of New York; Fulton, of Pennsylvania; Fry, of Kentucky; Corwin, of Southern Ohio, and Fulton, of Maryland, are in consultation with Commissioner Douglass, today, to take measures for the better enforcement of the tobacco tax, and to ensure a larger revenue from that source, and at the same time, protect the interests of honest dealers.

THE COTTON CROP REPORTS.

Reports purporting to have come from the Department of Agriculture during the past month, have not been genuine. There are reports of injuries by the boll-worm and caterpillar, mainly in Mississippi and Louisiana, but no evidence that a general or serious loss from insects is probable. Drawbacks, though greater than those reported in September of last year, are not sufficiently serious to excite apprehension of a greatly depreciated yield. They are reported each year in each portion of the cotton area. In the records last year there was considerable complaint of damages to the cotton crop from rust, worms, and unfavorable weather. These facts do not point to the enlargement of the expectation hitherto indulged in. If they are reliable, the most favorable season could scarcely bring a crop exceeding 3,500,000 bales. If the growing season should be short or unfavorable, 3,000,000 bales would be a good result, and with a combination of unfavorable circumstances, the product might be still further reduced.

ANOTHER POSTMASTER IN TROUBLE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—Intelligence from Washington states that Semmes, the late Postmaster at Atlanta, Ga., who is charged with embezzling Government Post Office funds to the amount of $20,000, and for which he is now under indictment, is in that city, endeavoring to relieve himself from the charges against him. His office has been placed under the control of a special Post Office Agent.

APPOINTMENT.

The President has appointed Isaac C. Pugh Postmaster at Decatur, Ill., vice Wm. J. Usrey, suspended.

SENTENCES COMMUTED.

The death sentence of the Indian chiefs Santata and Big Tree has been commuted to imprisonment for life.

M. C. RAMES is the authorized carrier of THE TRIBUNE in the city. With a well-organized corps of carriers he is able to GUARANTEE a prompt and early delivery of THE TRIBUNE, both DAILY and Sunday. Orders for subscription should be left at THE TRIBUNE Counting Room, or directed to M. C. RAMES, Room 19 Reynolds' Block.

I. O. O. F.

I. O. O. F.

A special meeting of Adriel Encampment No. 156, will be held THIS (Saturday) EVENING, at their Hall, corner Halsted and Madison-sts., for work in the R. P. Degree. All Patriarchs are invited to attend. By order
O. E. RAMES, C. P.
W. L. TIDD, Scribe.

WORSTEDS, YARNS, ETC.

BURKITT & SUTTON,
133 and 135 State-st.

We shall open our new RETAIL STORE, ON FRIDAY, SEPT. 15, and shall keep a very full assortment of ZEPHYR WORSTEDS, WOOLLEN YARNS, HOSIERY, HAND KNIT WORSTED GOODS, EMBROIDERED SLIPPERS, &c., &c. Special attention will be paid to the requirements of city customers, and we shall keep the best articles, and will sell them AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

CARPETS.

Carpets.

HAMLIN, HALE & COMPANY

Have now the largest and most attractive stock of Carpets and Oil Cloths in Chicago.
Buyers invited.

GENERAL NOTICES.

CARD FROM OLIVE LOGAN.

WARNING
TO LECTURE COMMITTEES.

The American Literary Bureau having, without authority, announced my name among lecturers, for whom it professes to be authorized to act—and having falsely stated my terms for lecturing—I am, in self-defence, compelled to warn Lecture Committees against being deceived by the misrepresentations of agents. I have no agents whatever. My sole address is No. 22 West Nineteenth, New York city.

WHY DON'T YOU

Write to The Chicago Corresponding Company if you want to know anything or get anything. Stamp for circular. It is perfectly reliable. JOEL HENRY WELLS.

POOLS! POOLS!

Pools will be sold to-night on Base Ball—ATHLETICS vs. WHITE STOCKINGS—at DEXTER HALL, 28 State-st.

The Hyde Park Gas Co.

[illegible]
Chicago, Sept. 15, 1871. W. E. HALE, Hyde Park Gas Co.

WANTED.

WANTED,

AN UPHOLSTERER'S BLOCKER. [illegible] Apply at 20 Lake-st.

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CONSTANTLY ARRIVING.

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Keep the largest stock and show the best assortment of NEW

FALL HATS.
OUR DRESS SILK HAT
is the regular BROADWAY STYLE.

Full Stock of Fall Fashionable [illegible] in store.

CORNER [illegible] & CLARK-STS.

DRESS SILK HATS.

We [illegible] of the above. Also, [illegible]

FELT & [illegible] HATS

That the finest [illegible] skilful workmanship can [illegible].

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AND IMPORTER OF ENGLISH HATS,
SHERMAN HOUSE.

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THE OPENING OF THE OYSTER SEASON, at the CALIFORNIA IMPERIAL PARLORS, 81 Clark-st., will occur on MONDAY NEXT.

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To Grocers and Butchers.

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Hamlin, Hale & Co.,
WABASH-AV. AND WASHINGTON-ST.

Will make, on Monday, Sept. 18, their first Fall Retail Opening, of Rich, Plain, Colored, Fancy, and Black Silks, Black and Colored Satins, Irish Poplins, "Robes-de-Chambre," English and French Dress Goods, French and English Prints, Rich Laces, Paris and Hamburg Embroideries, Mourning Goods, Camel's Hair Shawls, French Cashmere Shawls, Striped Reversible Shawls, Millinery Goods, Ribbons, Ladies' Furnishing Goods, etc.; comprising the finest assortment of goods we have ever displayed.

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American Chromos.

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Dessert, No. 3, after C. P. Ream. [illegible]
The New England School House, after Miss A. M. Gregory.
The Log Cabin, after J. H. Gregg. [illegible]
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TO RENT.
[illegible]

TO RENT.
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This book contains some of the most suggestive and graceful papers recently offered to the English-reading public. Their rich vein of thought, their remarkable culture they evince, their delicate humor, and rare literary charms, make the volume a most attractive and valuable addition to American literature.

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Mr. Hay during his residence in Spain enjoyed unusual advantages for studying the character and habits of the people, the political and social institutions of the country, and the statesmen who have figured more or less prominently in Spanish politics during and since the late revolution. The results of his study and observation he has embodied in the series of brilliant and valuable papers contained in this book.

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DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned and George H. Gibson, under the firm name of Gibson, Chase & Co., is this day dissolved on account of the insanity of said George H. Gibson. The undersigned will adjust and settle all the affairs and business of the late firm.
CHAS. E. CHASE,
Chicago, Sept. 15, 1871. ROBT. S. WORTHINGTON.

The undersigned have this day entered into a copartnership under the firm name of Chas. E. Chase & Co., for the purpose of transacting the Forwarding, Insurance, and Vessel Brokerage business.
CHAS. E. CHASE,
Chicago, Sept. 15, 1871. ROBT. S. WORTHINGTON.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of C. C. Harris & Co. and Harris & Harsha is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
C. C. HARRIS,
Chicago, Sept. 12, 1871. M. S. HARSHA.

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THE NATIONAL
COFFEE POT!
30,000 Families in the United States use them.
145,000 Persons praise the "National" every day!
It always makes most Excellent and Delicious Coffee. It is very Economical.
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Residents can go by steam cars from the city to their homes there as quickly as they could go from the business part of the city two miles in any direction by the horse cars.

The Northwestern University is so near that those wishing to attend can do so without inconvenience.

The cool, pure Lake breezes, and the shady groves, insure comfort in the warmest weather, and far better health than is possible in the city, or at any considerable distance away from the Lake.

Those desiring to secure suburban homes this Fall, or arrange for homes in the Spring, are requested to call for a plat and go and see the grounds.

Prices are from $6 to $15 per foot, on long time, at 6 per cent interest.

I have SIX GOOD LOTS, 50 feet front by 150 feet deep, to GIVE to parties who will build houses worth $2,500 or more, the houses to be commenced this Fall and completed by next May or June.

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A fine two-story and basement Brick House, with lot, 25x120 feet, near Twenty-second-st.

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Several very desirable residences, north of Twenty-second-st., on easy terms.

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Several choice lots in Ravenswood on very favorable terms and low prices.
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Real Estate Office, 135 Washington-st.

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At Highland Park.
A desirable residence on Ft. Clinton-av., 4 minutes walk from depot, will be sold low if taken this month. Apply to 132 LaSalle-st., Room 12.

FURNITURE.

FURNITURE!
Great Reduction in Prices!

We will commence selling, on MONDAY, Sept. 11, our large stock of FURNITURE, of every description

REGARDLESS OF COST.

Contemplating to vacate one of the Warerooms now occupied by us, we must reduce our stock AT ANY SACRIFICE.
Our assortment is complete.
Also, a large stock of DESKS and OFFICE FURNITURE, of every description, which must be sold.

You Can Save 25 Per Cent
By calling on us and getting our PRICES before purchasing.

H. LIEBENSTEIN & CO.,
167 & 169 Randolph-st.

FURNISHING GOODS.

WELCH, MARGETSON & CO.,
16 & 17 Cheapside, London,
MANUFACTURERS & WAREHOUSEMEN
Gentlemen's Ties, Shirts, Collars, Flannels, Spun Silk and Fancy Cotton Shirtings, Scarves, Mufflers, Puggarees, Braces, Belts, Silk and Cambric Handkerchiefs, Rugs, Umbrellas, Portmanteaux, Hat Cases, &c., &c.
MANUFACTORIES: BRIDGE-PLACE, SOUTHWARK; FOYLE-ST., LONDONDERRY.
ESTABLISHED 1836.
WHOLESALE ONLY.
Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists forwarded on application.

CLOTHS, ETC.

S. SLATER & SONS,
115 and 117 Franklin-st., New York,
Are offering full lines of the fabrics of The SLATER WOOLLEN COMPANY, INCLUDING CLOTHS, CASTORS, DOESKINS AND TRICOTS IN BLACK AND COLORS; also the XX & S & SONS, and IMPERIAL styles of ROLLED JACONETS, RED CROSS CAMBRICS, RED CROSS CONGRESS and other qualities of Wigans in great variety. HOLLANDS, SILESIAS, TRUNK LININGS, &c., furnished by the WEBSTER COTTON CO., all at attractive prices, and to which the attention of the trade is invited.

GUNS.

BREECH LOADERS.
$40
[illegible]
HIGGS, SPENCER & CO.,
Importers, 51 Lake-st.

COTTON AND WOOLLEN GOODS.

Hamlin, Hale & Co.,
Offer to Cash Buyers: American Cottons, Woollens, and Flannels, by the package, at low prices.
Also,
A very complete stock of Notions, Hosiery, and Gloves, in large or small quantities.
Together with a superior line of Foreign and American Shawls of all grades, from a common Wool, worth 37 1-2 cts., to a real India Camel's Hair worth one thousand dollars.
94 TO 104 WABASH-AV., AND 13 TO 20 WASHINGTON-ST.

ARTISTIC TAILORING.

EQUINOCTIAL WEATHER
Will remind the readers of this of the
SUPERB
STOCK OF
CHOICE, STYLISH
Woollens, for Gentlemen's use, of late importation, at
ELY'S PARLORS,
3 & 4 Washington-st.
WEDDING OUTFITS
A SPECIALTY.
Shirts, EXTRA durable and PERFECT in fit.
Fashionable Linen and Neck Dressing for Gentlemen.
AMERICAN LIVERY FURNISHED.
Clergymen 10 per cent Discount.
ESTABLISHED 1854.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

AUTUMN & WINTER
STOCK now complete, with a very large, choice and ELEGANT ASSORTMENT of the finest fabrics, of LATEST IMPORTATION, which it will afford us pleasure to exhibit.
R. J. WALSHE,
Draper and Tailor,
23 WASHINGTON-ST.

EDUCATIONAL.

DYHRENFURTH
Practical Business
COLLEGE,
Nos. 116 and 118 Randolph-st.
[illegible]
In Charge of Practical Business Men.
[illegible]
COLLEGIATE AND HIGH SCHOOLS
[illegible]

MISSES E. & B. GRANT'S
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
For Young Ladies, 252 North Dearborn-st., will open Sept. 18. For circulars apply as above.

MRS. EDWARD B. WHITE,
[illegible]

CHEGARAY INSTITUTE,
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MADAME D'HERVILLY, Principal.

FINANCIAL.

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,
STOCK AUCTIONEER,
Banker and Broker,
No. 43 Pine-st., New York.
REGULAR AUCTION SALES OF STOCKS AND BONDS EVERY MONDAY AND THURSDAY; OR
[illegible]
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE NEGOTIATION OF CITY, TOWNSHIP, COUNTY, STATE, RAILROAD AND OTHER INCORPORATED LOANS.
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Pullman Palace Car Stock.
$5,000 for sale by C. GRANVILLE HAMMOND, Local Stock and Note Broker, 34 Washington-st., (basement.)

Chicago City Railway Stock.
$5,000 for sale by C. GRANVILLE HAMMOND, Local Stock and Note Broker, 34 Washington-st., (basement.)

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

$5 PACKAGES
OF
FRACTIONAL CURRENCY
TO EXCHANGE FOR
Greenbacks
OR
NATIONAL CURRENCY,
AT CHICAGO
TRIBUNE OFFICE.

SHAWLS.

SHAWLS.
FALL, 1871.
Field, Leiter & Co.
Offer to the trade full assortment of the celebrated
Badger State High Colored Plaids.
Badger State Grey Fancies.
Badger State Double and Twist.
Also, full line of the Celebrated
WISCONSIN OTTOMAN STRIPES
During the past season the production of the above POPULAR GOODS have more than doubled, and we now hope to be able to supply the large and increasing demand.
Field, Leiter & Co.,
STATE AND WASHINGTON-STS.

CLOTHES WRINGER.

10 Reasons Why

THE IMPROVED UNIVERSAL
is the BEST WRINGER.
1ST REASON.—It has DOUBLE PATENT COGS [illegible]
2D REASON.—It has the Patent Stop, [illegible]
3D REASON.—It has the Moulinsher Iron Folding Clamp, [illegible]
4TH REASON.—It has the Folding Apron [illegible]
5TH REASON.—It has the peculiar advantage of Two Pressure Screws, [illegible]
6TH REASON.—The Elastic Rubber [illegible]
7TH REASON.—All its iron parts are thoroughly galvanized [illegible]
8TH REASON.—The Handle or Crank [illegible]
9TH REASON.—Its folding brace [illegible]
10TH REASON.—It is very light and portable [illegible]
With all these Advantages, its price is no greater than that of any inferior Wringer. [illegible]
Metropolitan Washing Machine Company,
R. C. BROWNING, President.
No. 32 Cortland-st., New York.

CIGARS.

HAVANA CIGARS.
[illegible]
PARK & TILFORD,
921 and 923 Broadway.
New York, Aug. 1, 1871.
NO. 1 FIVE CENT CIGARS!
[illegible]

MUSIC BOOKS.

GOLDEN ROBIN!
BY
W. O. PERKINS.
[illegible]
IT WILL NOT DISAPPOINT YOU.
Price, 50 Cents.
Sent, postpaid, on receipt of above price.
Light & Easy Cantatas.
SACRED AND SECULAR.
BELSHAZZAR'S FEAST. [illegible]
DANIEL. [illegible]
ESTHER. [illegible]
PILGRIM FATHERS. [illegible]
FLOWER QUEEN. [illegible]
HAYMAKERS. [illegible]
PICNIC. [illegible]
QUARREL AMONG FLOWERS. [illegible]
[illegible] OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
CHAS. H. DITSON & CO., New York.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HULL, LIDELL & CO.,
DEALERS IN
HOPS,
22 Michigan-av.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS.
[illegible]
To Contractors.
SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Clerk of the City of [illegible] CARL BORDEL, City Clerk.

To Contractors.
[illegible]

GOVERNMENT SALE.
Large Sale of Army Clothing and Equipage.
[illegible]

The Chicago Tribune.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION (PAYABLE IN ADVANCE).

[illegible]

TRIBUNE COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

TERMS TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

Daily, delivered, Sunday excepted, 25 cents per week. Daily, delivered, Sunday included, 30 cents per week. [illegible] City Circulator.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1871.

THE PENITENTIARY OR THE WORKSHOP?

An advertisement in THE TRIBUNE for an office boy will be answered before 10 o'clock by not less than 100 applicants, and if the place be left open a week the number who will seek it will not fall much short of 500. This is not only true of Chicago, but of all other large cities. There are daily hundreds of boys here, from 15 to 18 years of age, who go from store to store and office to office, anxiously and often piteously seeking employment. It is sometimes asserted that these boys are idlers, and that if they wanted to work for a living they would hire themselves out to learn some useful trade. But the statement is not true. Assuming that there are to-day 5,000 boys in Chicago of a proper age to learn a mechanical trade, and they were all presented to the employers, it is not likely that more than one in a thousand could find an employer who dare give him a place. The right to apprentice oneself and to learn a trade is no longer recognized in the United States. Boys may present themselves by legions—employers cannot take them except at the risk of closing their shops and having no other workmen.

The trades-unions of the country have enacted laws which exclude all except a limited number of boys from the mechanical trades. Each trade has prescribed the number of apprentices who shall be permitted to work. This number varies in the several trades. Thus, in one trade, the allowance will be one apprentice to five journeymen; in others one apprentice to ten journeymen; and this limitation is not regulated by the aggregate number of journeymen, but to the number employed in any one shop, or by any one master. Thus, where the regulation is that one apprentice shall be allowed to every five journeymen, if there be six, seven, eight, or nine journeymen in that shop, only one apprentice can be employed. If the employer have ten journeymen, and thus be entitled to take two apprentices, and, for want of work or other reason, should discharge one journeyman, he must also discharge one apprentice. Ordinarily, under that limitation, where there are two hundred workmen of a particular trade engaged in a city, there ought to be forty boys learning the business; but, in fact, these workmen being distributed in irregular numbers among thirty or forty shops, it may happen, and as a rule it is the case, that the number of apprentices does not exceed twenty. In all shops employing less than the regulation number of journeymen, no apprentice is allowed; and thus in ten shops employing four journeymen each not an apprentice can be found, nor would one be tolerated. We are confident that there are thousands of boys in Chicago to-day who would willingly learn a trade, but no employer dare engage one of them.

The evil of this is two-fold. A boy may want to be a carpenter, but cannot gain admission to a shop. He must abandon all idea of learning a trade, or he must accept whatever may be open, and thus a boy who would have made a skilful carpenter becomes an indifferent blacksmith, or one who would be an excellent machinist becomes a wretched cooper or bricklayer; while the boy whose taste and inclination would have made him a finished painter, becomes, perforce, a boiler-maker. Boys have no choice. An expenditure of money may purchase an appointment to the Military Academy; but to make the same boy a plumber or a printer involves the upheaval of the labor system of America.

Another form in which this evil affects society is that it increases the number of persons seeking professional and mercantile employments. An advertisement for a boy or man to drive a grocer's wagon, attend in a store, to run errands, serve on the police, or work as a porter, will be answered by whole regiments of men and boys. These applicants honestly seek to labor; they are neither idle nor lazy, intemperate nor dishonest; they want to earn the bread they eat, and all, more or less, have somebody dependent upon them for food, home, and shelter. The ranks of this class of unskilled labor are constantly increasing; they far exceed any employment that the city affords, and in the winter time they constitute that immense class of honest, industrious poor, who suffer, not the less severely because silently, for the want of fuel, clothing, and, perhaps, food. Belonging to this class are the great army of boys, growing up to be the men of the future, wanting to work, but as effectually denied the privilege as if they were conspirators against the peace of society. In fact, as a boy in Baltimore a few weeks ago informed a public officer, "the only chance we boys now have to learn a trade is to be sent to the Penitentiary or the House of Refuge." There are at this time in the reformatory institutions of Chicago about that is learning mechanical trades; [illegible] chances the majority of them have [illegible] to become vagrants or criminals, and then the State [illegible] them with the opportunity [illegible] mechanical trades.

There arrive in the United States annually, from all parts of the world, large numbers of skilled laborers whose constitute the governing power in all the American trades-unions. They admit to membership every fresh arrival; but they deny to the native stock the privilege of becoming skilled workmen. The reasons given for this exclusion are numerous, but the main reasons are two: 1. That the only protection workmen have against employers is that of striking; that so long as an employer has a large number of apprentices, more or less proficient, he can defy a strike, and in time can organize a body of workmen. 2. That to admit as apprentices all who wish to learn the trade, is to create an overstock of skilled labor, thereby reducing wages. There may be other reasons, but these embody all that can be said in support of this unjust policy. The first reason is censured because, in case of a strike, the employer has only at his command unskilled labor, which, upon becoming skilled, will abandon him; that he cannot carry on business with such labor in competition with others having skilled labor, and, though his apprentices may for a time enable him to protect himself from a total suspension of business, he must eventually suspend, if he has no other labor. The second reason assumes that the man who makes shoes has a monopoly, and that, until he dies, no other man shall be authorized to take his place. It is an assumption of divine right not warranted by any principle of justice. The right that the shoemaker of to-day had to learn his trade is a right common to all other men. To recognize this monopoly is but to recognize the right to prohibit the employment of machinery, to prohibit the use of water or steam power, or of railroads or steamboats, or, if carried to its full logical consequences, would authorize any particular craft to fix the number of its members, and to starve all in excess of that number.

That there is an immense field for skilled labor here is shown by the rush of operatives from Europe to this country. As these arrive they unite with those who prohibit any accession except by immigration. Is it wise to have any man classification of our people? Is it expedient that the skilled laborers shall all be foreign? Does not society need, in its protection, some other [illegible] for the education of American mechanics [illegible]

than the penitentiaries and reformatories? Does not the public good require that these arbitrary regulations, which fetter the right of any person to learn any trade or profession, and to have a free and equal chance in the race of life, shall be abrogated and broken down, quite as much as it requires the passage of an eight-hour law? Of all monopolies, and the country is cursed with many, the monopoly of a right to adopt and follow a trade is the most unjustifiable and intolerable.

WELCOMING THE RAILWAY.

Here in the Northwest we bow down to the Iron Horse every whit as piously as our remote ancestors may have worshipped horses of stone or wood in ancient Britain or Saxony. Especially we worship him so long as he is afar off. There is no Western village or settlement now destitute of a railroad whose denizens would not give all their hereditary jewels, or eat their johnny-cake without butter for a twelvemonth, for the sake of seeing the Iron Horse come tearing in among them.

Such a sensation was afforded to the good people of the Baraboo Valley, Wisconsin, a day or two since, and an account of the festivities to which the sensation gave rise was telegraphed to this paper. This account tells us how elaborate were the ceremonies of rejoicing over the event, and how intense the excitement of the occasion. We are informed that, at a certain point, a mile out from the terminus,

"The train was halted, and the Reception Committee came on board, and a number of white-robed maidens, who decorated the engine most superbly, and were duly thanked by Hon. G. B. [illegible]

[illegible]

And all this display of white-robed maidens and beflowered arches, and all this listening to twenty-eight toasts and thirteen speeches, many of which were doubtless quite verbose, and all this gathering of 10,000 people in a rural neighborhood, was because of the construction of less than forty miles of railroad! There was evidently more excitement and rejoicing than most of our cities witnessed when the surrender of Lee was announced, and with it the triumph of the Union cause, to establish which every community in the land—Baraboo as well as Boston or Chicago—had given some lives and more dollars than enough to buy all the railroads in the country. And there was no little gush of patriotic emotion, as when, for instance, the President of the Day rounded off his oration with this fine period:

"One word more and I am done. Personally and for myself I feel the liveliest emotions of pleasure as a result of this great work [illegible] and mechanic arts, I hope and believe that this embryo city of to-day will command the capital and acquire the population that shall develop her fertile fields and her forests of green, and that ere long the proud boast of her unnumbered thousands shall be, 'My home is in the fair and prosperous valley of the Baraboo.'"

And it was all perfectly natural and excusable. The town which celebrated on this occasion has never before had a railroad connection with the rest of the world, and was the largest town in the State thus isolated. It had been struggling nearly twenty years against serious natural obstacles toward the end which was realized on this occasion, and realized by the establishment of a connection with the largest railroad corporation and the principal commercial metropolis of the West. It was "glory enough for one day," and the Baraboovians did only what was human and American to celebrate as they did. We only allude to the subject as illustrating the most plainly of any recent occurrence the intense enthusiasm which exists in every Western locality in behalf of railroads. This enthusiasm is a healthy and commendable one, founded upon the benefits, unquestionably great, which grow out of rapid and easy intercourse between section and section—between market and point of production. But it may, like other enthusiasms, in themselves worthy, be misdirected, or carried so far as to react unfavorably upon the enthusiast. Such has been the case when farmers, eager for a better market for their grain, mortgaged their farms to secure the bonds of railroad corporations, and were ruthlessly proceeded against with writs of foreclosure; or when towns and villages have buried their hopes of solvency under railroad aid bonds, and then been induced to seek relief in repudiation; or when the Legislature of a new State, thinking only of the golden prospects held out by speculators in new railroads, gave into their hands power to tax the industry of the State most grievously in their own private behalf. These are some of the results of a too free exercise of railroad enthusiasm untempered by discretion. These evils have been experienced in their full force by many Western communities; but they have taught their lesson, and will, in time, bring their own reform.

We are glad to know that an article in this paper, on Sunday last, on the necessity of a Public Library in this city, has excited a good deal of attention, and met with very general approval. Action, in due time, we trust, will follow talk, and that the day is not far off when energetic measures will be taken by those who have the best welfare and the fair fame of the city at heart to establish a great public library in Chicago, free, of course, under proper regulations, to every man, woman, and child among us. In a matter so important, however, there [illegible] much consideration, for in this, as in many other things, the danger is in knowledge. It is the first steps that are important, and they being taken aright the rest will follow. We commend, therefore, a letter in another column on the established system of the Boston Public Library, for it is undoubtedly to the perfection of that organization that its great usefulness is to be largely attributed. In this respect it is in striking contrast with the Astor Library of New York, which, though large and valuable, has by no means met the purpose of its founder, and, though free, is of far less public benefit than the smaller and much less valuable library of the Mercantile Library Association, to which access can be had only by the payment of fees. The Astor Library, being in effect a private institution, where books may be consulted, but not taken out and read, has repelled the public, while the Boston Library, being conducted on a totally different plan, has drawn everybody to its shelves. Even allowing for the great difference in the habits of the public, the popularity and consequent benefit of one institution over the unattractiveness of the other can be attributed to no other cause than the system by which each are conducted. This important fact is one which must not be lost sight of when a public library shall be established in this city, and we, therefore, commend the letter of our correspondent to those, and we trust they are many, who are giving the subject serious consideration.

As our correspondent intimates, this is the first of a series of letters which he proposes to write, giving all the information needed concerning the origin, contents, and working of this great institution, which now contains nearly 200,000 volumes, and is open to the rich and poor alike, without money and without price, and is altogether the most civilizing agency, after the common schools, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

From a man usually so fair as Mr. Groesbeck we are surprised to find him making this statement:

"Many of you will remember when the party now in power endeavored to disfranchise our foreign-born population. It succeeded for a time, but Democracy at last triumphed, and saved the political rights of our foreign-born."

The historical fact is, it was the Anti-Slavery party that crushed Know-Nothingism, and not the Democracy. The nativistic organization was organized soon after the election of Buchanan, when the old Whig party, discouraged by its many defeats, began to fall to pieces. The pro-slavery Whigs and a portion of the pro-slavery Democrats [illegible]

party. It was natural that those who would proscribe and persecute men on account of their color would do the same thing toward other men on account of their birthplace. The Republican party proclaimed at the outset, as its chief corner-stone, the equal rights and privileges of all men, irrespective of race, color, or nativity, and it has never varied a hair's breadth from that fundamental proposition from the day of its organization to the present time. The old pro-slavery Know-Nothing Whigs afterward took refuge in the Democratic party by tens of thousands, and have constituted an important element in that proscriptive organization ever since. The Republican party, by word, deed, or platform, has never given sanction or sympathy to the proscriptive and narrow-minded views of the Know-Nothings; but on all occasions has frowned them down and voted them down, and stood like a flaming sword moving in every direction against all intolerance and political persecution. The Republican party has ever turned its guns against those who have assailed the lowly and unfortunate. For sixteen years it has been the boast and chief glory of that party that it was the champion of equal civil and political rights for all men, regardless of race, color, or birthplace. Mr. Groesbeck has been guilty of a perversion of historical facts, and must either have been asleep since 1854 or blind to the truth.

As might be expected, the St. Louis papers are not pleased with the new Chicago census. The Republican insinuates (what else could it do?) that of Mr. Edwards' 334,270 inhabitants reported a goodly proportion are gathered from the hotel registers, the foundation for this gibe being an admission in the preface of the census directory that "boarders and roomers" had been counted in. But, nevertheless, the Republican has apparently no confidence in the ability of its own town to make the same improvement upon past showings that Chicago has done, for it reasons in this way:

"The (Chicago) directory itself contains [illegible] Mr. Edwards' directory of St. Louis for 1871 contains (estimated) 70,000 [illegible] population of Chicago would be 346,450 and that of St. Louis 367,384—giving an excess to Chicago of 21,946, which is simply preposterous; and yet this is the logic of the directories of the two cities."

For this reason the Republican does not favor any attempt on the part of St. Louis to make an improved exhibit of population. Probably St. Louis will stick to the record of 1870 for ten years at least, and discourage steadily all such incendiary publications as directories. When a person performs a feat which he knows he never can reach, or even closely approach, again, he is naturally indisposed for any further trials; and the bashfulness of St. Louis on the subject of any further enumerations is of a similar nature. But if the Republican writer, or any other guardian of St. Louis interests, desires to test for himself whether any of Mr. Edwards' 334,270 Chicagoans are real flesh and blood or merely "men in buckram," he has only to come and make a house-to-house visitation, to see whether the reported denizens of each are real or bogus. This will be the most satisfactory test of all, and an exposure of any frauds or serious misrepresentation of facts would doubtless redound greatly to the discomfiture of Chicago boosters, and hence to the general glory of St. Louis; much more so, indeed, than calling things "preposterous" in a promiscuous way.

All is not well in Liberia. Mr. Turner, the American Ambassador to that republic, who has recently arrived at the scene of his duties (having been appointed only a year or two ago), finds the nation in something of a dispute over the question whether or not it has a President. The Register, published at the capital of the republic, maintains, concerning the Presidential election which was held in May:

"The election is of no effect and amounts literally to nothing in either law or fact, because [illegible]"

These circumstances—particularly the first—ought to work against the validity of the election, "in law," if not "in fact." It must be admitted that some of the "because" are slightly inconsequential, and that in most countries it is difficult to ascertain who are "ready to rebel" for the purpose of disfranchising them. President Roberts, whose revolution is thus doubtily questioned, does not seem to worry about it much, for he made a very long and comfortable speech to Mr. Minister Turner, wherein he held that Liberia is soon to be the nucleus of a great negro nationality, to be built up along the west coast of Africa.

The Trustees of the Northern Illinois Insane Asylum, located at Elgin, have appointed Dr. E. A. Kilbourne, of Aurora, as Medical Superintendent of that institution. Dr. Kilbourne is a former graduate of the medical department of the University of Michigan, and, for some years, was engaged in active medical duties at Blackwell's Island and in Bellevue City Hospital, New York. He has since made an extended tour in Europe, having as a special object an examination of the various modes of treatment pursued with the insane in different countries. The appointment is in every respect a judicious one.

THE NORTHWEST.

ILLINOIS.

Smith D. Atkins has sold one-half of his interest in the Freeport Journal to J. R. Gulliford, the latter gentleman assuming the editorial control and business management of the paper. General Atkins intends practising law. Mr. Gulliford was lately editor of the Oneida (N. Y.) Dispatch.

—A family reunion took place at the residence of the Rev. Peter Cartwright, near Pleasant Plains, Sangamon County, on the 1st inst., in honor of the birthday of that gentleman. One hundred and twenty children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren of the patriarch were present on the occasion. He has been a minister of the Gospel some sixty-six years, and a presiding elder of the Methodist Episcopal Church [illegible] years.

—George L. [illegible], son of the Rev. C. R. Brown, of [illegible], was coupling cars, when the [illegible] slipped by each other and the cars came together, crushing him so that he died in an hour.

—Samuel Landers, of Clarke County, near the Madison line, died last Saturday from the effects of a blow given him by Mr. Delong on the preceding Thursday. Rumor says they got into an altercation about some cattle, and that Landers attacked Delong, breaking his thumb and nearly cutting his ear off, when Delong struck Landers with a club, fracturing his skull, with the result above stated.

—A heroic woman is Mrs. William Bartlett, who lives near Pilot Grove, in Lee County. A few days ago a little son of hers fell head foremost into a well. The well contained several feet of water. A younger brother of the boy gave the alarm, and his mother ran to the well, clambered down its wall, seized the drowning boy when he came to the surface, put him on her shoulder, and, unaided, climbed out of the well.

—Last Saturday evening, near Washington, a negro, named Louis Gwinn, who was a quiet and orderly citizen, was deliberately stabbed three times by a rough, named James Thompson, who had not the slightest provocation for the deed. Thompson was placed in jail, and remarked to a friend who visited him that "if they hang me, they'll hang a d—d good Democrat."

—A Dubuque paper tells the following: "A St. Louis man, who believes in St. Louis and its beer, visited Dubuque recently, and, being thirsty, called for a glass of lager beer. [illegible]"

WISCONSIN.

The Wolf River company has concluded its summer work at the boom, and reports about 140,000,000 feet of logs boomed during the past season, which is 10,000,000 more than last year's product, and about 40,000,000 less than the amount boomed in 1869.

—The Janesville Gazette reports that a boy was playing "circus," in that city, one day last week, when he turned his head so far backward that it refused to return to its natural position. The uncomfortable condition was somewhat improved by the united efforts of two surgeons. The boy now delights in straps and bandages to hold his head in place.

—On Monday evening J. Black and A. H. Hall, of Viola, on their way to LaCrosse with some cattle, stopped at Chaseburg. They went into a saloon, kept by August Bachman, and bought some beer and crackers. In making change a dispute arose, in the course of which there was some excitement, and Bachman drew a revolver and fired on Black, killing him below the heart, causing immediate death.

—A youth, 15 years old, named Cornelius Corder, of Bay Settlement, was killed there last week. He was taking a load of shingles from [illegible] mill, and, in descending the hill to the dock, the bundle of shingles he was sitting on slipped and lodged on the tongue and Whiffletree, he following, when another bundle fell upon him. He remained in this position until the horses reached the dock [illegible]

—At Loraill, Whitney County, in addition to the [illegible]

—A Green County farmer publishes the following challenge: "I will bet $25 [illegible]"

[illegible]

—A man in Wilmington, N. C., has procured a license to marry his fifth wife. He is 72 years old, and the bride 23.

—Isinglass has been discovered near the thriving German settlement, Walhalla, in Pickens County, S. C., and the mines are being worked with great profit.

—The editor of the (London) Saturday Review says he well remembers the answer he received from an American of whom he inquired what were the "war powers enjoyed by President Lincoln?" It was "Just what he damn pleases."

—Mr. Wendell Phillips has found something to commend. It is the New Jersey Railroad, which, during the last thirty-seven years, has transported over seventy millions of passengers, without loss of life or limb to anyone inside the cars.

—New York has a flower mission that a few zealous ladies have kept in activity for several seasons. Two of its suburban friends have, with their own hands, made up a hundred bouquets a week for one hospital this summer; and they are at work still.

—Napoleon's pensioners have received a terrible blow. The French Assembly has brought in a bill abolishing the late Imperial pension list, and suppressing all further payments from the Treasury under this head, excepting in cases of extreme poverty or where the grant has been made for distinguished services.

—Rear Admiral Sands, Superintendent of the Naval Observatory, has addressed the following note to Secretary Robeson: "A telegram was received on Saturday evening last from Professor Peters, of Hamilton College Observatory, announcing his discovery of a new planet. The planet was found without difficulty, and has been observed at the Naval Observatory on the 9th and 10th inst. Its position September 10 was as follows: 14h. 16m. p. m. at Washington; right ascension 0h. 15m. 4s.; declination south 2° 52m. 45s., and its daily motion 44s. east and 5m. south. The planet is a faint eleventh magnitude. It is number 115 of the group of asteroids, and it is the thirteenth discovered by Professor Peters."

—The corrupt example of the Tammany Ring is being further followed, unless the Syracuse Standard has been misinformed. That journal says: "Rumors of an authentic nature reach us of such transactions at the Auburn prison, in which prominent officials of that State institution are implicated. It is reported that not long since the authorities in charge of the State Prison purchased a hundred barrels of beef at Port Byron, at $9.50 per barrel. Soon after an officer in authority inquired of the clerk if he had made out the vouchers for that beef. On receiving a negative reply, he told the clerk to make out the vouchers at $12 per barrel. The next day he asked the clerk if the vouchers for that beef had been made out, and, being informed that they had not, he directed the clerk to make them out at $14 per barrel. On the following day he again asked the clerk if the vouchers were made out, and, on receiving an affirmative answer, told the clerk to destroy them and make out the vouchers at $16.50 per barrel."

—The caisson for the abutment of the East River bridge, on the New York side, was recently moved to its final position. The caisson is oblong in shape, being 172 feet long and 102 feet wide. The main portion is 12 feet deep, and the flange or wedges 9½ feet, making the entire depth 21½ feet. The planks are screwed together with huge wrought iron bolts, and the crevices are carefully caulked with oakum and pitch, so as to be completely water-tight. A barricade ten feet high has yet to be constructed, and this work will require at least two months for its completion. On the top or deck are two derricks of elaborate and a new plan, so that the workmen can enter and descend at the same time without interfering with each other. There are also air valves, and four large tubes, through which the mud will be brought to the surface by means of dredges. The [illegible] lined with boiler iron, so as to prevent the danger of the pitch and tar in the interior taking fire. The temporary bottom will be knocked out when the caisson is completed, and it will then be sunk to its proper position by means of hydraulic pressure.

—The reward of $100,000 offered by the New York Legislature, for the best substitute for horse power in propelling canal-boats, has brought forward numerous claimants, who present devices some of which are visionary in the extreme, and others of which seem to be scarcely above the capacity of a school-boy. Among the recent propositions is that of an air-pipe extending the entire length of the canal, with reservoirs ten miles apart to supply the boats with compressed air, to be used as a propelling force. The air is to be compressed by power derived from the Falls of Niagara, just as the compressed air used to drive the drills in the Mont Cenis tunnel was obtained from the streams of water dammed up in the recesses of the Alps. This scheme, it is admitted, is highly visionary; yet it is argued that many of the achievements of the present day were considered preposterous forty years ago. The capabilities of compressed air as a motive power and the possibility of conveying its effects to a great distance are not yet fully understood, but the advocates of this plan claim that it will produce results more wonderful than any that are now known.

—A suit involving interesting legal points respecting the present law of trade-marks was recently instituted in the Equity Court of the District of Columbia by David A. Burr, as counsel for Joseph Rodgers & Sons, of Sheffield, England, against Messrs. Philip & Solomons, the stationers, who have the contract for supplying the Treasury Department with Rodgers & Sons' penknives, erasers, &c. [illegible]

—A Japanese scholar has entered one of the public schools of Boston.

—A cemetery in Rhode Island is so prosperous that a dividend of 7 per cent has just been declared.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Athens Messenger says: "We saw in our village recently Mr. Joseph Simmons, of Canaan Township, in company with his bride of some ten days. Mr. Simmons is 99 years of age, having been born in 1772, and has been a resident of Canaan Township for seventy-five years. His bride was the widow Windsor, of Savannah, and looks quite youthful, though we understand she is about 50 years of age. 'Uncle Joe' looked every inch the bridegroom, and would be taken for a man of 60."

KANSAS.

The Topeka Commonwealth of the 10th says: "It becomes our duty to record the death of one of Topeka's best citizens. In the prime of life, with bright anticipations, Sherman Bodwell was stricken down last evening by a drunken desperado. Sherman was standing a few feet from the front door of the Post-Office, [illegible]"

—Sherman Bodwell was formerly the Sheriff of this county. At the time of his death he was employed in the Post-Office as Mailing Clerk.

MISSOURI.

The St. Louis Republican of the 14th says: "A prominent legal gentleman of this city procured a pass on one of our street railroads last week, but before he had an opportunity to use it, he discovered that he had lost it. [illegible]"

—The Rochester Journal says that Mr. William M. Taylor, of that county, has opened a well in the old Townsend farm [illegible]

bear down harder on a person of fence than any other man."

Warden, and Deputy have requested Dr. Glover to appoint such time (as early as practicable) for the service as may be most convenient for him.

—A New York paper says: "Mr. Beattie, now an engineer on the Montgomery Branch Railroad, [illegible] If his fireman had spoken to him, but as that individual was leaning with his head out of the cab, it was evident he had not. Mr. Beattie prepared to dismiss it, when a second time, as plainly and distinctly as before, he heard the warning voice, 'Shut off.' Without further delay he at once pushed the throttle-valve clear in, and shut the steam entirely off. Of course, as the train was going up a rising ground it at once slacked its speed, not a moment too soon, for around the curve was the rear end of a freight-train, slowly toiling up the grade. As it was, the two trains struck each other, but so slightly as to cause no damage, and but little delay."

—The following is a list of some of the largest tax-payers in Boston, and a statement of the amounts upon which they pay taxes: Boston and Albany Railroad Corporation, $3,469,600; Trustees Joshua Sears' estate, $2,925,300; Boston Gas Light Corporation, $2,763,333; Augustus Hemenway, $2,731,300; Fifty Associates, $2,137,700; Moses Williams, $1,791,800; Boston and Providence Railroad Corporation, $1,665,700; David Sears' estate, $1,583,400; Nathan Matthews, $1,537,900; Trustees Eben Francis' estate, $1,530,100; James M. Beebe, $1,503,400; Edward A. White and al. Trustees John Simmons' estate, $1,433,900; Old Colony & Newport Railroad Corporation, $1,397,300; John L. Gardner, $1,368,300; Isaac Rich, $1,189,400; George Parkman's heirs, $1,189,400; James Parker, $1,181,900; J. Hollis Hunnewell, $1,137,400; Jordan, Marsh & Co., $1,000,000; Faulkner, Kimball & Co., $1,000,000; George Howe, $989,300.

POLITICAL.

The LaSalle County (Ill.) Republican Convention nominated Lyman Caldwell for County Treasurer, and G. M. Brombach for Surveyor. The following delegates were chosen to the State Convention: Alexander Bruce, Woodbury M. Taylor, Fassett Plum, E. C. Stevens, Amos Potter, L. B. Crocker, J. T. Nichol, J. F. Wiswell, J. T. Buckley, N. L. Ashley, N. McIntyre, D. L. Hough, Isaac Abrams.

—The Republican Convention of Stephenson County, Ill., nominated Captain E. F. Cooper for County Treasurer, and S. J. Dodds for Surveyor. Delegates to the State Convention were selected as follows: George Thompson, C. J. Fry, General S. D. Atkins, Rev. M. G. Sheldon, Hon. J. M. Bailey, Hon. John H. Adams, Jonathan Stewart.

—The Boston Advertiser says: "General Butler intends to speak every night until the nomination, and, if necessary, every night until the election. He has four or five secretaries constantly employed at his office in Pemberton Square, and a private telegraph apparatus enables him to send and receive messages without the least delay."

—The Charleston (S. C.) Republican is dead. Its last dying speech and confession was as follows:

"We now tell our friends, both in the State and outside of it, who from time to time have spoken good words of us, and wished us long life, that for our death Governor Scott and those who along with him control the patronage of the government are solely responsible. [illegible]"

—The vouchers stolen by Connolly, or some other Tammany thief, show the following names and figures:

Ingersoll & Co.	$5,644,718.70
A. J. Garvey	2,564,389.75
Keyser & Co.	1,254,417.78
G. S. Miller	801,932.68
J. McB. Davidson	407,353.13
G. H. Jacobus	80,729.02
J. W. Smith	85,960.17
J. O'Brien	7,500.00
J. W. Lockwood	20,377.00
E. Hopewood	14,501.32
Ward & Stanton	22,661.15
Miscellaneous	148,591.07
Printing, stationery, and advertising for 1869, 1870	2,641,286.80
Total	$13,694,455.97

—The Rev. William W. Holden, ex-Governor of North Carolina, has become one of the editors of the Washington (D. C.) Chronicle.

—The Cincinnati Commercial says of Groesbeck and his speech:

"It is well known that Mr. Groesbeck consulted with and concurred Mr. Vallandigham during the preparation of the Dayton resolutions, [illegible]"

RAILROADS.

The Council Bluffs (Iowa) Nonpareil says the columns of the Union Pacific bridge over the Missouri, at that point, are now all down to the rock foundation, and filled with concrete masonry to a point above high-water mark. On the west side of the river two piers are completed, and ready for the superstructure. The first span of the bridge—reaching from the stone abutment to the first pier on the west side of the river—is nearly completed, and workmen commenced putting in the second span of the bridge this week. With favorable weather, six months ought to suffice to complete the whole structure ready for the passage of trains.

—The Lawrence (Kan.) Tribune of the 13th says:

"We learn that there is great excitement among the settlers on the Osage ceded lands, in consequence of the advertisement made by the M. K. & T. R. R. Company, of the lands they claim [illegible]"

—The Springfield (Mass.) Republican gives notice that the leading railway corporations in that State have reduced their rates of fare and freight 25 per cent within a few weeks past. [illegible]

Were These the Missing Vouchers?

From the New York Times, Sept. 14.

A correspondent writes as follows: It is supposed the vouchers were abstracted in Tammany style some time on Sunday week, about 11 o'clock, as our informant was proceeding home through Centre street, his attention was attracted to a man acting in a strange if not suspicious manner. Under his arm he carried a package, the contents of which he seemed anxious to dispose of as privately as possible. Looking around frequently to see if he was watched, as he approached a convenient sewer he would snatch some paper from the bunch, which resembled accounts, and, tearing them into shreds, consign them to oblivion, hurrying on in the same manner until he reached Worth street, where he finished the job at a garbage barrel, and started double-quick toward Elm street. He was a tall, slim-faced man, with a full beard, and wore a light suit. An important fact is that our informant recognized him as one, he feels confident, who was once, if not at present, a clerk in the Comptroller's office, and frequently in company with politicians around the Court House.

The Harper Murder.

The Lexington (Ky.) Press of the 13th has the following regarding the Harper murder:

"No new developments have been made in regard to the persons implicated in the murder of old Jacob Harper. Miss Betsy Harper is still alive, and has improved a little since yesterday. [illegible]"

PERSONAL.

Count von Moltke is a teetotaler.

—Miss Ida Greenwood, a blind lady, will enter the lecture field this winter.

—Wilson, the condemned Connecticut murderer, has stopped writing his life. The Sheriff is expected to finish it.

—The latest distinction that Gladstone has achieved in London is the reputation, universally conceded, of wearing the "most shocking bad hat" of any of Her Majesty's subjects.

—Dr. [illegible] Percival, a brother of John G. Percival, the poet, died last week in the City Hospital of New Haven, Conn. He had been in poor health and in indigent circumstances, it is said, for a number of years.

—Minister Delong, at Kanagawa, recently compelled the British Chargé d'Affaires at Yokohama to apologize to him for libellous remarks about Americans, and made the British editor of the Japan Mail publish an abject apology for a similar offence.

—Frederic Cheney, a youth of 19 years, in Wildcat Flat, N. H., shot himself on the 2d instant, [illegible]

—The Rev. Dr. Clover, rector of the Church of the Messiah, Greenbush, N. Y., has been appointed by Bishop Doane to lay the corner-stone of Trinity Church, Gloversville, N. Y. The

The Binghamton Sensation—Van Epps Under Arrest.

Binghamton, N. Y. (Sept. 13) Correspondence of the New York Times.

Van Epps, the Superintendent of the Susquehanna Valley Home, has arrived here, having been arrested on a charge of assault and battery upon the Bowman boy, about whose case I have already written you. He appeared before the Recorder yesterday morning, when, by consent of Mr. Elijah Carlin, prosecutor for the people, proceedings were postponed until after the investigation of the committee shall be closed, or probably in a fortnight. Van Epps says he feels confident that when the facts in the matter are brought to light he will occupy a different position in the opinion of the public than he does now. The committee will meet this evening, at the office of Judge Edwards, for further action.

BOSTON.

Management of the Boston Library—Expenditure for Salaries—Subdivision of Labor Among Fifty-five Persons—Distributing, Covering, Cataloguing, and Placing of Books—General Details.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

BOSTON, September, 1871.

The question first suggested, as we stand in the imposing main hall of the Boston Public Library, is, "What does it cost?" It is easy enough to make anyone understand that the twenty-odd thousand feet of land fronting on the Common, with the building upon it, cost the city of Boston, in 1855-8, nearly $370,000, when they prepared this edifice to receive as a nucleus of a great public library the few thousand volumes which had been kept until then in a disused school house.

Few, not acquainted with the administrative details of library work on a large scale, can form any conception of the outlay necessary to run the machinery after the building and the books are procured. Everybody knows that books cost money; but in a thorough-going library of these modern days of much reading the purchase of books will scarcely take more than a quarter of the appropriated moneys. Experience here has shown that a public library can grow very largely outside of its purchases, if the name of its founder or principal benefactor is not fastened upon it. Nothing is so unfortunate for a library which can command its own doings as the selection of such a name for its designation. It completely bars out the benefactions of all to come. Nobody will do anything for the Astor Library, however much it needs assistance, as is the case with the New York library at this moment. The Library of Congress, by the compulsory clause of the Copyright act, is about the only one which will get any material assistance from publishers. It is those not in the trade that will be a library's benefactors; and there may be a considerable share of such gifts in the lumber of old garrets, and other matters, of which the space they occupy in a private household is of more value than the material, which would properly be discarded by a small library with no-imposing future; but librarians know too well the importance of much of this sort that is yearly lost to the world when they see the historians of the past delving in their own collections for just such material, not to feel the obligation imposed upon them of preserving ephemeral and even trivial publications. The acquiring, caring for, binding, and cataloguing such material takes much time and money; but to do so is the bounden duty of the few libraries in the country which have the force to devote the time and the resources to supply the money. It is at this library that this work is carried with more system, persistency, and success than at any other library in the country.

Let us take up one of the last annual reports of this library, which we find lying upon the tables of this Bates Hall, as the older department is called, in honor of Joshua Bates, a Boston boy, who died at the head of the London banking house of Baring, Brothers & Co., after he had given largely of his fortune to help on the incipient project of a library in Boston. If you turn to the table giving the library service you will find fifty-five persons named, from a Superintendent down to the little pages that run for books; and, by the names, about two-thirds of the list are women. A pay roll of so many names is not maintained for nothing, and this year the appropriation by the City Council for the item of salaries was $13,660, and this does not include the wages of the persons employed in the bindery, of which there is one in the building, while the entire or partial facilities of two others in the city are required. [illegible] salaries is much the largest on the list of the appropriations; and the question is a natural one, how so many people can be employed. Let us look at the subdivisions of the service. The absolute authority is vested in a Superintendent, and then there are seven departments, each with its own head, subordinate to the general head. The most important in one sense is the catalogue department, which is under the immediate oversight of the second officer at the institution. He has two main assistants, besides a professional proof-reader, who is constantly sending some of the catalogue work through the press; and it is to receive the new pamphlets which come to the library, and of which fifteen thousand were added the last year. These are all examined by the cataloguers to throw out duplicates, but often two or three copies are retained to bind up in different connections. In arranging for the binding, this cataloguer, if pamphlets are missing, or there may be others needful to complete sets, sends circulars and maintains other correspondence in order to fill gaps before he sends them, with a prepared title-page, to the bindery. In this department there are nine female assistants, and always one or two silently themselves for experience to take the higher places in the library. Of late years the standard of admission to this part of the library service has been put at that maintained at the graduation from the city Normal School, and, indeed, is there some advantages in the position in this through all the principal positions filled by woman, to fit them for rising from the lower departments into that. It is further desirable to keep the standard high, so that the service may not suffer, and transposing from one department to another may be made in any extremity. The work of this department is so divided among these young ladies, as that no two do precisely the same kind of labor. These divisions extend to the verifying of the order lists, which are made up almost daily for the Superintendent, who expects the information to be endorsed on the slips (which are the basis of the order), which enables him at a glance to decide upon the order, namely, the certainty that under some other form of classification, perhaps, the library does not possess the book; the titles of similar books in the library, which may, perhaps, be mistaken for the one in demand; editions, prices, and often their costs, and the fact whether such a book is not already on the outstanding orders. Again in the case of duplicates needed for the popular department, the Superintendent expects memoranda of the number of copies already in circulation and what use is made of them. All this work is done by trained assistants, who acquire a skill in the consultation of bibliographical works that renders their decisions, generally, though often in knotty questions, and those in foreign languages, a check is put upon mistake by the verification of one person's work by another. Indeed, this principle pervades the whole department, and hardly anyone is trusted independently, the higher officers in charge of the cataloguing and unifying the work of the subordinate. Under this head also comes the work of receiving all new books that come into the library. They are checked by the invoice, collated, prepared for the shelves, assigned to different halls, entered on an accessive catalogue, and then passed over to the cataloguers proper, and, after their work is done, they pass to another department, that of the shelves, later to be described, and by that are given fixed positions on the shelves, with the designating numbers, which are then attached to the books themselves and to all entries of them in the various catalogues. One young lady devotes her whole time to the cataloguing of bound volumes of pamphlets; another to the cataloguing of the lower hall books; another, of the books for the East Boston branch. So there are in this department fourteen persons, and last year 18,000 volumes in some way engaged their attention, in addition to the examination of many more titles for orders, upon which books were not received, and in addition to the work bestowed upon the pamphlet accessions. And this work is necessary to make the books available for use. Without a catalogue, devised to throw all possible light upon authors, subjects, and titles, a collection, no matter how rich, is practically of little value. The Boston Library, by such a catalogue, kept up at such cost, has gained the admiration of all who use it, and has drawn to it scholars from all parts of the country, because they can here find themselves more readily supplied with such a key to the material, which will help them. But the making of such records, of catalogue kind and others, is not done when the work is completed in manuscript. This department, last year, issued bulletins of new titles added to the library, which were of most importance, three thousand in number, besides various other special lists and classified lists of different departments of the popular part of the collection. This critical kind of proof-reading, in all languages, engages much of the time of the principal officers of this department, beside that of its proof-reader. Further than keeping up the daily lists of the freshly received books, which are posted in the view of the public, in the various halls; to keep prompt up the various subsidiary catalogues for popular use, which are offshoots of the main card catalogue, and to consolidate the printed titles of the bulletins into one alphabet, in various copies, for more convenient use by the officers and the public.

Now turn to the next division of the service, the Shelf Department, and, as its work is much like that involved in the practice of the domestic virtue of a place for everything and everything in its place, it is not surprising to find a woman at the head of it. She has one male and three female assistants, and upon this department falls the preparing of the books for the shelves after they have left the cataloguers with their assignment to fixed places; the care of the orderly condition of the shelves, to see if the books are kept properly arranged by the pages who fetch them, for which purpose a circuit of the library is made daily, and a report thereof is rendered to the Superintendent; and the annual accounting for every book whose title stands on the final catalogue, or stock-book of the library, which, of course, implies the keeping up of those shelf-lists. This yearly examination, till within three years, has always been thought to require a closing of the library, the closing of its doors for an interval sufficient to the comparison of all the shelves with the records of what they ought to contain. As one of the conveniences of the system of charging loans to borrowers by means of slips, instead of on the pages of a ledger, was such as the accountant, in the new system is kept with the book itself; it is possible to examine the library without ever closing its doors, and the example here set has been followed in other libraries in. In doing it, the examiners draws off the numbers of all books not found in their places, in the two classes already in circulation. These are then accounted for, either by finding them charged to a borrower, or they are on the binders' schedules, showing books in his hands, or are in special use by some of the officers. So far as the counting for them is done. The rest [illegible]

list of these, and once a week visits the proper place at the shelves, and occasionally the book will reappear there. Its detention elsewhere has been occasioned, perhaps, by a wrong shelf-number having got upon its back, which, when rubbed off, and replaced, was written properly. Still, as is experienced in all libraries, there are a few inexplicable cases; but time mysteriously rectifies the majority of these. Take the result of last year's examination of the Bates Hall, for instance, which has nearly 140,000 volumes to be seen or accounted for. The examination was made, perhaps, in one or two days in each week during the course of, say, four months. The custodian found 1,990 volumes missing from the shelves, of which 1,151 were at the moment in borrowers' hands; 308 were at the bindery, and 526 otherwise accounted for, leaving twelve whose absence could not be explained, most of which will probably be found during the coming year. In the Lower Hall (over 30,000 volumes), whose use as a popular library is nearly four times that of the Bates Hall collection, there were 4,703 volumes missing from the shelves, and all but twenty-nine of these were accounted for during the year. Upon this department, as I have stated, falls the assignment of books to particular shelves, according to the classifications of the libraries, and the daily record of this work gives the statistics from which the proportion and growth of the various classes of books is always ascertainable.

The service of distributing books from the Bates Hall collection forms another department, which has a keeper, one male assistant and two female assistants, and three boys, who act as pages in running to the shelves. This service is so organized that one young lady, and sometimes, in hours of pressure, two, are at the delivery desk, and two boys, and sometimes three, are always on duty bringing books that are inquired for. The keeper is always at hand to answer questions, to assist in the examining of the catalogues, to confer with the catalogue officers on any mooted point raised by a visitor, and to despatch an attendant to an alcove with anybody desiring such facilities.

For the Lower Hall there is a similar device, namely, a keeper at the head; but additional ramifications grow out of the more popular character of this hall, and of the other matters put under the charge of its keeper. There are clerks to receive and deliver books, with substitutes for relief. One clerk gives her whole attention to the recording of delinquents and sending them notices (nearly 20,000 were sent last year), and to the condemning the worn-out volumes (1,200 were so put aside last year), and to the preparing for the binder, recording them in a schedule, some 4,000 more. Another attends and prepares the numbers of periodicals for the Reading-Room. Each number is checked on the list, and is then made ready by having its leaves cut, and being in some cases either restitched or encased in a pasteboard cover. As the Reading-Room is supplied with over 400 such periodicals, covering all the way from daily to quarterly, the labor is not small. Another clerk attends to the indicator, which is an instrument showing the public whether a book is in or out before they ask for it. Another covers the books, the volumes in this hall being thus protected before they are put upon the shelves, and between 50,000 and 60,000 new covers are put on during the year. The fetching of books is done in this hall by five young girls, and this number is sometimes increased. Three persons take their turns in the charge of the Periodical Reading-Room. The police oversight of these lower apartments, which the public have access to, is vested in an officer, who also has charge of the collection of fees, the registration of applicants for the right to use the library, and who is always in the public's sight, to answer any needful questions. Still another attendant is in charge of an adjacent hall, called the Fine Arts Room, and assorts the slips of the circulation, and is prepared to give the statistics of it at all times.

The Janitor, with his family, lives in the building, and has one permanent assistant, and numerous temporary ones.

A foreman and two assistants constitute the force that does that part of the binding which is done in the building.

The Branch Library at East Boston (of 600 volumes) is conducted by a librarian, three assistants and a janitor, with much the same proportionate division of labor as in the main library, though all the work in preparing its books for the shelves is done at the Central Library, with which communication is kept daily by an express boy and by reports to the Superintendent. It is proposed to increase this branch of the service by other branches in different parts of the city.

It has been shown now, perhaps, why it is necessary to spend $35,000 or $40,000 a year in paying the salaries of fifty or sixty persons, who find plenty to do in the necessary detail of a library which added to its stores, last year, 18,000 volumes; circulated 300,000, and was open every day but Sundays and holidays. The reason for the other expenditures will be given in another letter. N.

MARYLAND.

Republican State Convention—Jacob Tome Nominated for Governor—The Resolutions.

BALTIMORE, Md., Sept. 13.

The Republican State Convention met today in the hall of the Law Buildings. Among the delegates were 15 or 20 colored men. Judge Weisel was chosen Chairman. A Committee on Resolutions was appointed, when a recess was taken.

On the reassembling of the convention the Committee on Resolutions reported that the committee were nearly ready to report, but recommended that nominations for candidates be made before the formal report of the committee. The recommendation was agreed to, and the Hon. Jacob Tome, of Cecil County, was unanimously nominated for Governor. The Hon. Alexander Randall, of Annapolis, was then nominated for Attorney General, and Lawrence J. Brangle, of Frederick, for State Comptroller. The following resolutions were then read and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, By the Republican State Convention, [illegible]

[illegible]

A resolution was also adopted favoring such reform in the civil service as shall make appointments to public office dependent upon fitness and character, and allow removal for cause only. The other resolutions referred solely to State matters and policy.

The following resolution, offered by Mr. C. C. Fulton, after an excited debate, was laid on the table by a vote of 55 to 45:

Resolved, That President Grant, having referred to Congress and the people the question of the annexation of Santo Domingo, we, the Republicans of Maryland, in convention, heartily respond with the approval of the measure [illegible] may at the earliest practical moment be annexed to the American Union, [illegible]

THE UNITED STATES CENSUS.

Population of Some of the Large Cities—Places of Nativity.

The following table of special nativities has been obtained from the Census Office:

NEW YORK CITY.

Total population	942,292
Born in the United States	[illegible]
Born in the State	[illegible]
Born in New Jersey	[illegible]
Born in Connecticut	[illegible]
Born in Pennsylvania	[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA.

Total population	674,022
Born in the United States	[illegible]
Born in the State	[illegible]
Born in New Jersey	[illegible]
Born in Delaware	[illegible]
Born in New York	[illegible]

BROOKLYN.

Total population	[illegible]
Born in the United States	[illegible]
Born in the State	[illegible]
Born in New Jersey	[illegible]
Born in Massachusetts	[illegible]
Born in Connecticut	[illegible]

BALTIMORE.

Total population	[illegible]
Born in the United States	[illegible]
Born in the State	[illegible]
Born in Virginia and West Virginia	[illegible]
Born in Pennsylvania	[illegible]
Born in New York	[illegible]

BOSTON.

Total population	[illegible]
Born in the United States	[illegible]
Born in the State	[illegible]
Born in Maine	[illegible]
Born in New Hampshire	[illegible]
Born in Vermont	[illegible]

BUFFALO.

Total population	117,714
Born in the United States	[illegible]
Born in the State	[illegible]
Born in Pennsylvania	[illegible]
Born in [illegible]	[illegible]

JERSEY CITY.

Total population	[illegible]
Born in the United States	[illegible]
Born in the State	[illegible]
Born in New York	[illegible]
Born in Pennsylvania	[illegible]

ALBANY.

Total population	[illegible]
Born in the United States	[illegible]
Born in the State	[illegible]
Born in Massachusetts	[illegible]
Born in Connecticut	[illegible]
Born in Pennsylvania	[illegible]

PROVIDENCE.

Total population	[illegible]
Born in the United States	[illegible]
Born in the State	[illegible]
Born in Massachusetts	[illegible]
Born in Connecticut	[illegible]
Born in New York	[illegible]

RICHMOND, VA.

Thirteenth Biennial Session of the American Pomological Society—The Display of Fruits—Nebraska Takes the Prize—New Grapes from the South—California and Virginia Fruits Compared.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 7.

The American Pomological Society met in its thirteenth biennial session, in the dining hall of the Ballard House, yesterday, at 10 o'clock a. m., President Marshall P. Wilder, of Massachusetts, in the chair. The attendance is large and enthusiastic. Delegations and members from nearly every State in the Union are present.

For the benefit of those interested in horticulture who were unable to attend, I will give you an outline of the proceedings of the society, and of the great exhibition of the fruits of North America, under the auspices of the society, at Assembly Hall.

THE EXHIBITION

of fruits is certainly the largest ever brought together before in the United States. There are on the tables 3,500 plates of fruit, embracing every species that can be grown in our vast country, in season at this time of year,—oranges, lemons, limes, figs and olives from the sunny South and California, and all the well-known species from the more Northern States. From among so large a number of collections it would be tedious to mention other than the largest and most interesting ones. The President of the society, Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, of Massachusetts, exhibits 250 varieties of pears, I believe all grown on his own grounds. This collection is of the greatest pomological value, by reason of the great number of varieties for comparison and the correct nomenclature, and is without doubt the greatest number of varieties of pears ever shown in one collection in the United States.

The Land Department of the Illinois Central Railroad, under the management of Mr. Parker Earle, of Cobden, Ill., shows 207 varieties of apples and thirty of pears, collected in Southern Illinois. This collection is of great interest from the number of Southern keeping apples—near 150 kinds in the collection. As these at the time of gathering were only about half-grown, green, and unexciting, they did not attract the attention they justly deserved. Pomologically, it was the most valuable collection on exhibition.

Iowa showed 118 varieties of apples, collected in the vicinity of Des Moines, where twenty-five years ago no apple tree grew. This fruit was in every way perfect, correctly named, and received the grand prize of $100 offered for the finest collection of apples from any State. The money was generously donated by the Iowa delegation to the American Pomological Society.

NEBRASKA AHEAD.

Nebraska astonished every one. She exhibited 146 varieties of apples, 12 of pears, 15 of peaches, 1 of plums, 10 of grapes. No finer fruit ever grew in the same latitude. This being the only collection fulfilling the requirements, and being worthy, was awarded the honor and premium offered for the best collection of different species of fruit from any State. She, like Iowa, donated her premium to the society—so did all taking premiums; and the society passed a resolution appropriating the money received from these donations to the purpose of procuring a set of dies to be used in striking medals. The medals are to be used in the future to convey the honors of the society to those entitled to such honors. That this precious and windy Nebraska within whose borders, fifteen years ago, no cultivated fruit was grown, was a great surprise to nearly all. But when we bear in mind that she is situated in the centre of the great fruit belt of the country, has a most perfect soil, the elevation and undulation of surface so necessary to successful fruit culture, we need not be surprised that her honors on this occasion were justly earned. Yes, in Nebraska, among the youngest and fairest of the sisters.

CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

California brought a sample only of her varied fruit productions, consisting of twenty-seven varieties of apples, one of plums, one of almonds, one of quinces, fifteen of pears, fourteen of grapes, one of oranges, and one of olives. To one who would take into consideration the fact that most of the fruits had to be gathered when only half to two-thirds grown, to reach the exhibition in a presentable condition, her show was magnificent. But the public, and even most of our committees appointed to pass on displays of fruits, appear never to give a moment's thought to anything beyond the mere beauty of the collection as a whole. How many inferior collections of fruits have gained the highest honors, over much more valuable ones, by an artful display of great, coarse, valueless, though beautiful fruits! Such invidious awards detract greatly from the value and honor of premiums in nearly all of our exhibitions. Beauty has its value, but merit has the highest. California fruits are renowned for their size, beauty of color, and clearness of surface. Her fruits shown here were not up to her former standard in these points, and show plainly trouble in the immediate future. Those who think that because she has so far been exempt from the troubles and diseases incident to fruit culture that she will always remain so, will find themselves mistaken.

GRAPES.

There are many other collections well worthy of notice; but, not wishing to be tedious, I will only mention in addition a few more that have a special significance. Dr. A. P. Wylie, of South Carolina, shows forty varieties of new hybrid grapes, i. e., varieties, grown from seeds of our native species, the flowers producing such seeds having been impregnated with pollen from the European species. These grapes of the Doctor's are of wonderful beauty and quality, unsurpassed by grapes of any country. If they will succeed over a wide range of country, we have in them all we need ask for in grapes. There are other of these hybrid grapes on exhibition from different parts of the country, and your correspondent can assure the people of the West that the grapes now in general cultivation, and prized highly, will, in a very few years, from their inferior quality, be utterly discarded.

The Scuppernong is the great grape south of Virginia. It was on exhibition from many points south. Northern men were greatly surprised in finding it so much better fruit than they had anticipated. It, like our other native fruits, is being greatly improved by growing seedlings of it under the watchful eye of science.

THE NORFOLK, VA., FRUIT REGION.

This region is the newest sensation of the commercial fruit-grower. Certainly, if the fruits on exhibition from there prove anything, they prove that this is one of the finest fruit regions in the world. The pears from there were even larger than those from California, and greatly superior in flavor.

D. B. W.

A NIGHT IN THE TREE-TOPS.

Miss Thurston's Trip in the Balloon "Atlantic"—A Sixty Mile Ride—Hanging in the Woods All Night.

From the Watertown (N. Y.) Times, September.

Miss Nellie Thurston, the daring lady aeronaut, who has made several successful ascensions this season, under the direction of Professor Squire, of this city, made a beautiful ascension from the Watertown fair grounds on Thursday. Nothing was heard from her until a late hour yesterday evening, and great anxiety was felt in regard to her safety. She landed in the woods about twenty-five miles back of Richland Station, in the town of Redfield. She remained in the basket of the balloon suspended in a tree all of Thursday night, and jumped out yesterday morning. She arrived at the Woodruff House last night in a rather "mussed up" condition, but without suffering any serious inconvenience from her trip.

She describes the view as seen from her balloon for the first hour as magnificent in the highest degree. To the west lay the broad lake, beneath her the dotted landscape. The afternoon train was creeping on its way toward Watertown, just beneath, as she passed over farms and villages toward the southeast. It is probable she passed nearly over Barnes' Corners, and the neighboring settlements in Lewis County. Seeing the large forests ahead, shortly after 6 p. m. she tried to land in a clearing. As the balloon approached the earth, the strong current of air would drive her back again over the woods, until, by throwing out ballast, she would rise again and keep on her way. Three times she tried in this way to light in clearings in the woods. At the third trial, the current, which was quite strong, drove her back again over the forest, and this time the "Atlantic," having lost so much gas, refused to rise again, and settled itself in a lively manner in the top of a tall birch tree, in the town of Osceola, on what are known as the Osceola Flats.

This is directly east of the town of Redfield, in Oswego County, in almost a direct line southeast from Watertown, and not far from fifty miles distant. The noblest tree in the forest was first to catch the silken car with its precious freight, and the lady found the balloon spread out over the birch sentinel, and herself swinging in mid-air, about fifty feet from the ground. Making the network as fast as best she could to a limb, and leaving a portion of the gas in the balloon to prevent injury to it by settling down upon the limbs, she "considered her prospects." It was now 7 o'clock p. m. Not being very well acquainted with this portion of the United States, and fearing to investigate a strange country at night, in the midst of the forest, she resigned herself cheerfully to her fate and made preparations to "camp out." The basket hung partially on its side, so that she could not rest on the bottom of it, but upon its side, which was, in fact, a very perilous position in which to be rocked to sleep.

A light shawl and the canvas used to wrap the balloon was all the extra baggage she carried. She did not order them sent to her room. Wrapping herself in these as best she could, she sat down to "pleasant dreams" of comfort and convenience at home. The cold awakened her many times during the night, as she became fairly chilled through. She awoke at 1:30 a. m. and took another survey. Below her she saw what she supposed was bushes. Throwing out her canvas it would not reach. Then she tied a rope to the canvas, and thought it would answer. She immediately settled the bill for her lodging and left the "Atlantic" on the first "down" train. Reaching the end of her rope, about thirty feet, she found the "bushes" to be birch trees about twenty feet in height. She could not go back and dropped to the ground.

Here she received her injuries, and was three hours in reaching a clearing, going a distance of two miles through the forest, fording streams and pursuing devious ways. At the clearing she found a log-chopper's house. He directed her to his father's house and a party of four or five left at once to the balloon, after Miss Thurston was able to walk, and was carried by the party. [illegible] and had marked her way out by breaking branches of the bushes so that [illegible] without the slightest injury, and at 9 o'clock the twenty-five mile ride to Richland [illegible]

INTERNAL REVENUE STAMPS.

How Many it Requires for all Sorts of Instruments of Writing, etc.

As some changes have been made in stamp duties we publish the following schedule, which has recently been issued by the Internal Revenue Department at Washington, for the convenience of business men:

Agreement or contract not otherwise specified, for every sheet or piece of paper upon which either of the same shall be written, 5 cents.

Agreement, renewal of, same stamp as original instrument.

Appraisement of value or damage, or for any other purpose: For each sheet of paper on which it is written, 5 cents.

Assignment of a lease, same stamp as original, and additional stamp upon the value or consideration of transfer, according to the rates of stamps on deeds. (See conveyance.)

Assignment of policy of insurance, same stamp as original instrument. (See insurance.)

Assignment of a mortgage, where it or the instrument it secures has been once duly stamped. Otherwise, same stamp as that required upon a mortgage for the amount remaining unpaid.

Bank check, draft, or order for any sum of money drawn upon any bank, banker, or trust company, at sight or on demand, 2c.

When drawn upon any other person or persons, companies or corporations for any sum exceeding $10, at sight or on demand, 2c.

Bills of exchange (inland), draft, or order for the payment of any sum of money, otherwise than at sight or on demand, or any promissory note, or any memorandum, or other written or printed evidence of an amount of money to be paid on demand or at a time designated: For $100, 5c.

And for every additional $100, or fractional part thereof in excess of $100, 5c.

Bill of lading or receipt (other than charter party) for any goods, merchandise, or effects to be exported from a port or place in the United States to any foreign port or place, 10c.

Bill of sale, by which any ship or vessel, or any part thereof, shall be conveyed to or vested in any other person or persons: When the consideration shall not exceed $500, 50c.

Exceeding $500 and not exceeding $1,000, $1.

Exceeding $1,000, for every additional amount of $500 or fractional part thereof, 50c.

Bond for indemnifying any person for the payment of any sum of money: When the money ultimately recoverable thereupon is $1,000 or less, 50c.

When in excess of $1,000, for each $1,000 or fraction, 50c.

Bond—administrators or guardian, when the value of the estate and effects, real and personal, does not exceed $1,000, exempt.

Exceeding $1,000, $1.

Bond for due execution or performance of duties of office, $1.

Bond, personal, for security for the payment of money. (See mortgage.)

Bond of any description, other than such as may be required in legal proceedings, or used in connection with mortgage deeds, and not otherwise charged in this schedule, 25c.

Brokers' notes. (See contract.)

Certificate of measurement or weight of animals, wood, coal, or hay, exempt.

Certificate of stock in any incorporated company, 25c.

Certificate of profits, or any certificate or memorandum showing an interest in the property or accumulations of any incorporated company: If for a sum not less than $10 and not exceeding $50, 10c.

Exceeding $50 and not exceeding $1,000, 25c.

Exceeding $1,000, for every additional $1,000 or fractional part thereof, 25c.

Certificate. Any certificate of damage, or otherwise, and all other certificates or documents issued by any port warden, marine surveyor, or other person acting as such, 25c.

Certificate of deposit of any sum of money in any bank or trust company, or with any banker or person acting as such: If for a sum not exceeding $100, 2c.

For a sum exceeding $100, 5c.

Certificate of any other description than those specified, 5c.

Charter, renewal of the same stamp as an original instrument.

Charter-party for the charter of any ship or vessel, or steamer, or any letter, memorandum, or other writing relating to the charter, or any renewal or transfer thereof: If the registered tonnage of such ship or steamer does not exceed 150 tons, $1.

Exceeding 150 tons and not exceeding 300 tons, $3.

Exceeding 300 tons and not exceeding 600 tons, $5.

Exceeding 600 tons, $10.

Check. Bank check, 2c.

Contract. Broker's note, or memorandum of sale of any goods or merchandise, exchange, real estate, or property of any kind or description, issued by brokers or persons acting as such: For each note or memorandum of sale, 10c.

Bill or memorandum of the sale or contract for the sale of stocks, bonds, gold or silver bullion, coin, promissory notes, or other securities made by brokers, banks or bankers, either for the benefit of others or on their own account: For each $100 or fractional part thereof, of the amount of such sale or contract, 1c.

Bill or memorandum of the sale or contract for the sale of stocks, bonds, gold or silver bullion, coin, promissory notes, or other securities, not his or their own property, made by any person, firm, or company, not paying a special tax as a broker, bank, or banker: For each $100 or fractional part thereof, of the amount of such sale or contract, 5 cents.

Contract. (See agreement.)

Contract, renewal of, same stamp as original instrument.

Conveyance, deed, instrument, or writing, whereby any lands, tenements, or other realty sold shall be granted, assigned, transferred, or otherwise conveyed to or vested in the purchaser or purchasers, or any other person or persons, by his, her, or their direction, when the consideration or value does not exceed $500, 50 cents.

When the consideration exceeds $500 and does not exceed $1,000, $1.

And for every additional $500, or fractional part thereof, in excess of $1,000, 50 cents.

Entry of any goods, wares, or merchandise at any Custom House, either for consumption or warehousing: Not exceeding $100 in value, 25 cents.

Exceeding $100 and not exceeding $500 in value, 50 cents.

Exceeding $500 in value, $1.

Entry for the withdrawal of any goods or merchandise from bonded warehouse, 50 cents.

Insurance (life) policy: When the amount insured shall not exceed $1,000, 25 cents.

Exceeding $1,000 and not exceeding $5,000, 50 cents.

Exceeding $5,000, $1.

Insurance (marine, inland, and fire) policies, or renewal of the same: If the premium does not exceed $10, 10 cents.

Exceeding $10 and not exceeding $50, 25 cents.

Exceeding $50, 50 cents.

Lease, agreement, memorandum, or contract for the hire, use or rent of any land, tenement, or portion thereof: [illegible]

Where the rent or rental value exceeds $300 per annum, for each additional $200 or fractional part thereof in excess of $300, 50 cents.

Letters of administration. (See probate of will.)

Letters testamentary, when the value of the estate and effects, real and personal, does not exceed $1,000, exempt.

Exceeding $1,000, $1.

Letters of credit. Same as bill of exchange (foreign).

Manifest for custom-house entry or clearance of the cargo of any ship, vessel or steamer for a foreign port: If the registered tonnage of such ship, vessel or steamer does not exceed 300 tons, $1.

Exceeding 300 tons and not exceeding 600 tons, $3.

Exceeding 600 tons, $5.

These provisions do not apply to vessels or steamboats plying between ports of the United States and ports in British North America.

Measurers' returns, exempt.

Memoranda of sale, or broker's note. (See contract.)

Mortgage of lands, estate, or property, real or personal, heritable or movable, whatsoever, a trust deed in the nature of a mortgage, or any personal bond given as security for the payment of any definite or certain sum of money: Exceeding $100 and not exceeding $500, 50 cents.

Exceeding $500 and not exceeding $1,000, $1.

And for every additional $500, or fractional part thereof, in excess of $1,000, 50 cents.

(See assignment of mortgage.)

Order for payment of money, if the amount is $10 or more, 2 cents.

Passage ticket on any vessel from a port in the United States to a foreign port, not exceeding $35, 50 cents.

Exceeding $35 and not exceeding $50, $1.

And for every additional $50, or fractional part thereof, in excess of $50, $1.

Pawners' checks, 5c.

Power of attorney for the sale or transfer of any stock, bonds, or scrip, or for the collection of any dividends or interest thereon, 25c.

Power of attorney, or proxy, for voting at any election for officers of any incorporated company or society, except religious, charitable, or literary societies, or public cemeteries, 10c.

Power of attorney to receive or collect rent, 25c.

Power of attorney to sell and convey real estate, or to rent or lease the same, $1.

Power of attorney for any other purpose, 50c.

Probate of will, or letters of administration, where the estate and effects for or in respect of which such probate or letters of administration applied for shall be sworn or declared not to exceed the value of $2,000, exempt.

Exceeding $2,000 and not exceeding $5,000, $1.

Exceeding $5,000, for every additional $2,000, or fractional part thereof, in excess of $5,000, 50c.

Promissory note. (See bill of exchange, inland.)

Deposit note to mutual insurance companies, when policy is subject to duty, exempt.

Renewal of a note, subject to the same duty as an original note.

Protest of a note, bill of exchange, acceptance, check or draft, or any marine protest, 25c.

Quitclaim deed to be stamped as a conveyance, except when given as a release of a mortgage by the mortgagee to the mortgagor, in which case it is exempt.

An Interesting Legal Decision.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.

A suit involving interesting legal points respecting the present law of trade-marks was recently instituted in the Equity Court for this district, by David A. Burr, Esq., of this city, as counsel for Joseph Rodgers & Sons, the celebrated cutlers of Sheffield, England, against Philip & Solomons, the stationers who have the contract for supplying the Treasury Department with Rodgers & Sons' penknives, erasers, &c. The complaint alleges that the defendants have been selling imitation knives bearing the counterfeit of their trade-mark. The defendants did not deny the sale of these imitation knives, but allege that they were manufactured in Germany by a firm known as Rogers & Sons, who have a Royal license from the Prussian Government for a trade-mark similar to that of Rodgers & Sons of England, and have long been imported and sold in this country. They furthermore contend that plaintiffs cannot maintain their suit, in view of the fact that they have not registered their trade-mark in the United States Patent Office, as provided for in the act of Congress on the subject, passed July last. Justice Wylie, after holding the case under advisement, to-day gave a decision overruling and denying an injunction as prayed for by the plaintiffs, on the ground that the English firm had, by their neglect for a series of years to enforce such rights as they are possessed of under the trade-mark law in this country, waived the right to call upon the Courts for assistance. The firm which made the cutlery had also a right to use the trade-mark in Prussia, where the goods were manufactured.

The Attitude of Germany Toward Austria and Russia.

LONDON, Aug. 31.

The following very important article appeared as an editorial in a recent issue of the Golos. It shows how clearly Russia perceives that the arrangement entered into at Gastein can only be carried out at her expense, and how resolute she is against it.

"A great chemical process is completing itself [illegible]"

station was undertaken. This point was reached shortly after 7 p. m. last evening, from which place she telegraphed of her safe descent. The balloon was brought to Watertown on the same train with its fair passenger.

of all their elements and their nationalities. At the Gastein Conference it will not be Bismarck, it will not be the German Emperor that will give the decisive power. This will be given by the force which the matter of German unity has brought to maturity.

With the completion of German unity there is intimately connected other interests and other questions. Austria without the Cisleithanian provinces would be forced to support herself upon the Hungarian element, [illegible]

The question of the completion of German unity is intimately connected with the Oriental one, which, simultaneously with the solution of the one or the other, [illegible]

[illegible]

ENGLAND'S LAND LAWS.

Mr. Gladstone's Next Move—Cobden's Legacy to English Statesmen.

London (Aug. 30) Correspondence of the New York World.

One of the great questions now is, What will Mr. Gladstone next devise to maintain his power? It seems to be admitted everywhere that at this moment he is an unpopular Minister, and that a general election now held would result in the return of a majority hostile to him. But if he can raise a new cry, it is said, he may regain all that is lost. What will the new cry be? Hitherto all his great measures have been measures of abolition and destruction; will he now propose to abolish and destroy something else? He has abolished the State Church and the landlord's land law in Ireland; he has abolished purchase in the army of England. Will he now propose to abolish purchase in the Church in England, or to abolish the Church itself, or to abolish the House of Lords? There is perhaps one other thing which he will try first. He has been asked by John Stuart Mill to abolish the present land laws of England, and the undertaking may be one suited to his mind. It is remembered that Mr. Gladstone looks upon himself as in some sense Cobden's residuary legatee, and Cobden's bequest to his successors was an earnest recommendation to deal with the land laws. "We Englishmen," said Mr. Gladstone not long ago, "who have received from Mr. Cobden a special commission and a special charge, have some present Lord Chancellor—then Sir Page Wood—spoke very scornfully of the law as far as it related to land. He said: 'Look how the limitations of your law affect the transfer of your land. It is only on account of these that you have difficulties as to title; because if it were not for the complexity of limitations a system of registration would long since have been established which, as far as fraud and registration of transfer were concerned, would have freed us from any difficulty of title whatever. You have now the combined effect of fraud and the complicated investigation of title, which operate in the most serious manner to prevent the free transfer of the land in our community. What I wish, and have long wished for, is a free transfer of land'—in other words, free trade in land.

In no other country in the world is there a land system like that of England. There are countries where the peasants own the greater part of the soil—as in France, Belgium, and Switzerland; there are countries where the land is the property of the sovereign; but there is no country, save England, where the land is owned by one class, farmed by another, and tilled by a third. The greatest danger growing out of this state of things is seen in the fact that there is no great body of small land-owners in the rural districts, with the power, the will, or the interest, to gainsay the will of the masses in the towns. There are 5,000,000 land-owners in France, who have the conservative instincts which always attend ownership; but there are only 30,000 land-owners in the whole of Great Britain. They could not stand for a moment against the breath of revolution. The Reform act of 1867 placed the destiny of the country in the hands of the population of the towns, and these people only await the hour and the man to begin the exercise of this power. Gladstone may be the man, and the next session of Parliament may be the hour.

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Turkish Baths

No. 294 Wabash-av.

Medical advice relative to the Baths given free by the physician in charge. [illegible]

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE CELEBRATED MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.

The most lasting, agreeable, and refreshing of all perfumes, for use on the Handkerchief, at the Toilet, and in the Bath. For sale by all Druggists and Perfumers.

Cristadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye.

[illegible]

Batchelor's Hair Dye.

[illegible]

The Inventors' Exhibition

AND PATENT RIGHT ASSOCIATION, [illegible]

EDUCATIONAL.

Williams College,

Williamstown, Mass.

[illegible]

TO RENT.

TO RENT.

[illegible]

UNDER THE TREES.

Loose Screws.

I have always thought it would be a fine thing to drive. A "little brief authority" gives one such a comfortable sense of self-assistance; then there is something exhilarating in the idea of absolute power even over a horse, especially if it is a horse of spirit.

But I never contemplated the possibility of the power being on the other side; when other matters quite materially. I have only learned it from experience, which is said to be a very good teacher, although I don't recommend it, on account of severity.

On the whole, I don't think now that I care about driving. Power has its penalties as well as its fascinations. I am inclined to think its penalties outweigh its fascinations. The turn of a screw, the fluttering of a paper, the breaking of a bit of leather, and the tables are reversed. Your slave is your tyrant; your pride is your humiliation; your fortune is your fate. Then a live horse is such an inconvenient [illegible] to have on your hands.

Elsie says I am afraid of horses. I don't feel at all hurt by that reflection upon my courage. I rather think I am afraid of horses, not so much for what they have done, in my small experience, as for what they might do. It is impossible to gauge them by any fixed rules, and a very little thing gives them such an advantage. Elsie looks at this wholesome distrust in the light of a personal injury, and, to prove its injustice, she invited me to drive the other evening.

Notwithstanding my great confidence in Elsie as a driver, I consented only on condition that she should take Davy. I don't know whether he was named after a celebrated scientific man, or whether it is a pet name for David. I rather think, however, it is the latter. Davy is quite elderly and sedate. His chief faults are a constitutional tendency to move slowly, and a peculiar disposition to shy on very small provocation. His literary antipathies are especially strong. I don't think he was ever known to pass a bit of paper without describing a parabolic curve; hence, his path is usually about as winding and devious as a politician's. However, that little fault has been so well tested that it is looked upon as only a slight eccentricity. Davy has been known to run in his young days, but he is supposed to have outgrown that, with other youthful follies, long ago. Still, it is often quoted as a proof that Davy has spirit if he only chose to exhibit it, and it is always considered wise to take proper precautions against this vast fund of latent power, which, like a sleeping volcano, might at any moment make itself disastrously felt.

But Elsie is fond of style, and truth compels me to say that Davy isn't stylish. Elsie also enjoys driving in exact ratio to its rapidity, and Davy isn't rapid. Moreover, Elsie has a pet colt whose name is Una. I don't think that Una is so spiritual or heavenly as her name might seem to indicate, but she is both fast and stylish, and Elsie had set her heart upon a stylish drive. Naturally her face fell when I made my condition. She reasoned, and coaxed, and entreated, but I was inexorable. Una is young. She hasn't had experience. I don't think her character is formed, and, much as I like style, I like stability more. At last Elsie yielded reluctantly.

It was a soft balmy summer evening. The sky was clear and the air delicious as we drove out of the gate and rustled over the smooth road. The distant hills were touched with the light of a golden sunset, and the king of rivers flashed back the soft radiance as it wound majestically through the valley. We rode quietly along, enjoying the still beauty of the scene for about a mile. We had just started down a long hill, and reached the steepest part when we discovered that the harness was slipping, and the shafts were lowering in a very ominous manner. Something had fallen apart at the top. I don't know what to call it, but it was something upon which the whole structure seemed to hang. One ring was dangling, and the other was held up by the accident of a halter being tied across. I don't think it was a scientific way of tying a halter; at least, it didn't look exactly right, but Elsie probably felt the dim shadow of coming events when she tied it, for she prides herself upon knowing how to tie a halter scientifically.

Although Davy was in a very uncomfortable position, owing to his constitutional dislike to locomotion, he was readily induced to stop. Elsie alighted with some rapidity, and I quickly followed. Something was clearly broken, and the only thing to be done was to tie the rings together with a bit of rail string from the fly-net and leave a piece of remorseless iron, not exactly entering Davy's soul, but mortifying the flesh in a manner sufficiently severe to atone for all his past sins, that young escapade included.

It was clear that we could not get down the hill. It was equally clear that the hill had not been planned with reference to our getting up, from the present standpoint. To remain there was impossible. Our ability to separate the horse and buggy was to say the least, problematical. So, I proposed to Elsie, as the smallest of all the evils, to stand at Davy's head, while I took the reins, and we would test the buggy's flexibility. Elsie drives well, but she looked doubtfully at the small space between the ditch and the precipice, as she undertook to turn.

"My dear, he is pushing the buggy into the ditch, and it is deep," I exclaimed, laying especial stress upon the dear.

"But he won't stop," said Elsie, standing on tip-toe to reach his head, which he persisted in pointing skyward.

"Pull him gently," I suggested, at the same time administering a mild castigation with the reins. "But don't go over the bank," I added, as he made a sudden dash in that direction.

"I don't see but he will have to do one or the other if he moves at all," remarked Elsie, dryly.

"If I could only lift the buggy a little, I could set it all right," said I, looking critically at the light vehicle; and, suiting the action to the word, I put my hands under the slender axle and exerted all my strength to raise it. But it would not move.

Elsie said something about Lilliput, which I took as a personal reflection and declined to try any more.

By a series of remarkable twistings and turnings, under which Davy bore up with infinite patience and resignation, we at last succeeded in coaxing the buggy around and reaching the top of the hill. By this time the string had broken, and, after trying another of the same kind, I sat down on a grassy knoll to deliberate.

"If we could only take him out of the buggy, I might ride home and send back after you," suggested Elsie, who is rather fond of riding.

"I don't think it would be proper for a young lady to ride a horse with harness and fly-net on," I replied, not relishing the idea of sitting alone in the middle of the road for half an hour; "besides, we can't get him out. I don't know which of all those straps to unbuckle, and if we should happen to unbuckle the wrong one, the whole thing might fall to pieces, and Davy would be sure to run away and smash the buggy."

"He isn't at all vicious. I am sure he never would run intentionally," replied Elsie, who felt called upon to resent this implied slur upon Davy's character.

"Perhaps he might run unintentionally," I urged, mildly. "But I don't see that it would make any practical difference."

Elsie recognized the force of the reasoning, and patted the horse thoughtfully.

It wouldn't do for both of us to ride, as the string was liable to break at any moment, so I proposed that Elsie should drive, as she knew best how to manage refractory animals, while I would walk and be ready to hold the harness if it was likely to fall. She looked very skeptical as to my ability to perform that extraordinary feat satisfactorily, but she seated herself in the buggy, took up the reins quite fearlessly, and started on.

"Awe is a great lever," I suggested. "If you can hold him strongly, and delude him into the belief that a man is driving, I think he will be more apt to behave respectfully."

We went on quite comfortably for a short distance, while I kept a keen eye upon the slender string that held our fate. The knot began to slip slowly. The shafts lowered dangerously. Davy grew uneasy, shaking his head and showing his teeth ominously. The latent spirit was evidently rising.

"I think he is going to run," I remarked, resignedly. "Hold him as firmly as you can, and I'll try flattery and moral suasion."

I patted him gently, and called him pet names, and said all the flattering things I could think of. But I failed to soothe his ruffled temper. I don't think he was naturally chivalrous, for he ignored my attentions in the most aggravating manner.

There was a little pool of water on the other side of the road which glistened in the golden light of the setting sun. It was too much for Davy in the disturbed state of his nerves. He commenced to take a very rapid side-step, which forced me to retreat quickly backward. It only ended in a graceful curve, however; but, just as he had finished it, the string broke. I sprang forward in time to catch the falling fabric that sustained the shafts, and, with much difficulty, succeeded in tying it together once more.

A little boy came towards us.

"Don't you think he might know something about harness?" I inquired of Elsie, with a sudden respect for masculine knowledge.

"I don't think he does," replied Elsie, who was inclined to take a discouraging view of things. "He is too small, but you might ask him."

Just then two men appeared, who looked [illegible]

more available, [illegible] They stared at the [illegible] thing in a foreign [illegible] harness, shook their [illegible] "I don't think much [illegible] not fix a harness." [illegible] She assented readily [illegible] were green Swedes, [illegible] English, which I could [illegible] reason for not understanding [illegible]

"There is a little [illegible] Davy is afraid of little [illegible] we let him rest a [illegible] sympathetically. [illegible] he wanted to run."

At this juncture Elsie [illegible] drive, and let her try [illegible] acquainted, she thought [illegible] more influence. The [illegible] so I seated myself [illegible] the reins with great [illegible] to start. But he [illegible] and wouldn't move. [illegible] to run backwards. [illegible] him, the faster he went [illegible]

"Don't, David, please [illegible] calmly and politely as [illegible] case would admit.

"You hold him too [illegible] Elsie, taking the bridle and [illegible] cance, just as I was on the [illegible] a desperate leap and [illegible] buggy to its fate.

"I have always heard [illegible] go better if you held them [illegible] "Cultivated horses do, I [illegible]

"I don't think Davy [illegible] replied Elsie, concisely.

"That is very evident," [illegible] ing quite relieved from the [illegible] my awkwardness. "But [illegible] That tree is ruining his [illegible] tainly cannot go any further [illegible] will break again in a minute [illegible] most twilight, and you know [illegible] ality for seeing ghosts in the [illegible] sides, we have scarcely gone [illegible]

The string did break. [illegible] shaft, resignedly, while [illegible] road and meditated.

At that moment a [illegible] field very deliberately, and [illegible] the matter.

With a deep sigh of relief, [illegible] we had an elephant on our [illegible] know what to do with him.

He smiled gravely as he [illegible] the trouble, and quietly [illegible] was "rather risky business [illegible] style," and that it was a "[illegible] been smashed up," he took [illegible] the buggy, and asked if we [illegible] home.

I thought we would, and [illegible] out of the very long reins, [illegible] safe distance. But Davy felt [illegible] dom demanded a celebration, [illegible] frolic in the most violent and [illegible]

"He is just working off [illegible] He'll be quiet directly," said [illegible] him by the bridle and walking [illegible]

As soon as the spirits was [illegible] resigned his place to Elsie, and [illegible] ed, Davy was escorted home [illegible] quietly delivered over to Andrew [illegible] ed immoderately, and said there [illegible] screw loose."

"Only a screw loose!" I said [illegible] to Elsie. "As if screws [illegible] things that hold the world [illegible] a screw looses, when the horse [illegible] ran away and dashed himself [illegible] in pieces over a precipice, and [illegible] loss to his owner, to say nothing [illegible] valuable contents?"

"But he didn't," remarked Elsie [illegible]

"Suppose you had taken Una?" [illegible] a little maliciously.

Elsie was silenced.

To-night she asked me if I would drive into town, but I told her I would rather play croquet. There might be other screw loose.

NONSENSE VERSES.

[illegible]

How to Live on Sixpence [illegible]

This is the title of a little [illegible] published by an English [illegible] Nichols, in which he undertakes [illegible] "the average man" cannot only [illegible] pence a day, but that [illegible] make him, like "early to bed [illegible] rise," healthy, wealthy, witty [illegible] [illegible]

A Beautiful Incident [illegible]

Rev. Dr. Adams, in his [illegible] "Thanksgiving Memories," [illegible] following incident: "In the [illegible] Limerick there hangs a chime [illegible]

[illegible]

...erence and their ... the ... Conference it will not be ... be the German Emperor that will give the ... power. ... the matter of German unity has brought to ...

[illegible]

ENGLAND'S LAND LAWS.

Gladstone's Next Move—Cobden's Legacy to English Statesmen.

Aug. 30, Correspondence of the New York World.

...e of the great questions now is, What ... Mr. Gladstone next devise to maintain ... ower? ... [illegible]

FANCY GOODS AND TOYS.

...w Rents Make Low Prices."

WEST'S

...EAP DEPARTMENT

...cy Goods and Toys,

RETAIL PRICE ONLY

...NE DOLLAR!

...s and Fancy Goods,

RETAIL PRICE ONLY

...IFTY CENTS!

...UGGISTS, BOOKSELLERS, and ...sale buyers of Fancy Goods will ... our jobbing stock a fine selection ...EAP SALABLE NOVELTIES ... holiday trade. ... circulars (priced) sent on application.

WEST & CO.,

...ers of FANCY GOODS, TOYS, ...S SHADES, and Materials for ...FLOWERS, Mme. Scheffler's celebrated SHEET WAX, also, the very ...English DRY COLORS.

... & 140 Lake-st.

TURKISH BATHS.

...rkish Baths

No. 294 Wabash-av.

[illegible]

SPECIAL NOTICES.

...S CELEBRATED

MURRAY

&

LANMAN'S

...ORIDA WATER.

...most lasting, agreeable, ...efreshing of all perfumes, ...on the Handkerchief, at ...ilet, and in the Bath. For ...y all Druggists and Perfumers.

...dore's Excelsior Hair Dye.

[illegible]

...atchelor's Hair Dye.

[illegible]

...Inventors' Exhibition

[illegible]

EDUCATIONAL.

...iams College,

...illiamstown, Mass.

[illegible]

TO RENT.

...O RENT.

[illegible]

UNDER THE TREES.

Loose Screws.

I have always thought it would be a fine thing to drive. A "little brief authority" gives one such a comfortable sense of self-importance; then there is something exhilarating in the idea of absolute power even over a horse, especially if it is a horse of spirit. But I never contemplated the possibility of the power being on the other side, which alters matters quite materially. I have only learned it from experience, which is said to be a very good teacher, although I don't recommend it, on account of severity.

On the whole, I don't think now that I care about driving. Power has its penalties, as well as its fascinations. I am inclined to think its penalties outweigh its fascinations. The turn of a screw, the fluttering of a paper, the breaking of a bit of leather, and the tables are reversed. Your slave is your tyrant; your pride is your humiliation; your fortune is your fate. Then a live horse is such an inconvenient thing to have on your hands.

Elsie says I am afraid of horses. I don't feel at all hurt by that reflection upon my courage. I rather think I am afraid of horses, not so much for what they have done, in my small experience, as for what they might do. It is impossible to gauge them by any fixed rules, and a very slight thing gives them such an advantage. Elsie looks at this wholesome distrust in the light of a personal injury, and, to prove its injustice, she invited me to drive the other evening.

Notwithstanding my great confidence in Elsie as a driver, I consented only on condition that she should take Davy. I don't know whether he was named after a celebrated scientific man, or whether it is a pet name for David. I rather think, however, it is the latter. Davy is quite elderly and sedate. His chief faults are a constitutional tendency to move slowly, and a peculiar disposition to shy on very small provocation. His literary antipathies are especially strong. I don't think he was ever known to pass a bit of paper without describing a parabolic curve; hence, his path is usually about as winding and devious as a politician's. However, that little fault has been so well tested that it is looked upon as only a slight eccentricity. Davy has been known to run in his young days, but he is supposed to have outgrown that, with other youthful follies, long ago. Still, it is often quoted as a proof that Davy has spirit if he only chose to exhibit it, and it is always considered wise to take proper precautions against this vast fund of latent power, which, like a sleeping volcano, might at any moment make itself disastrously felt.

But Elsie is fond of style, and truth compels me to say that Davy isn't stylish. Elsie enjoys driving in exact ratio to its rapidity, and Davy isn't rapid. Moreover, Elsie has a pet colt whose name is Una. I don't think that Una is so spiritual or heavenly as her name might seem to indicate, but she is both fast and stylish, and Elsie had set her heart upon a stylish drive. Naturally, her face fell when I made my condition. She reasoned, and coaxed, and entreated, but I was inexorable. Una is young. She hasn't had experience. I don't think her character is formed, and, much as I like style, I like stability more. At last Elsie yielded reluctantly.

It was a soft balmy summer evening. The sky was clear and the air delicious as we drove out of the gate and rattled over the smooth road. The distant hills were touched with the light of a golden sunset, and the king of rivers flashed back the soft radiance as it wound majestically through the valley. We rode quietly along, enjoying the still beauty of the scene for about a mile. We had just started down a long hill, and reached the steepest part when we discovered that the harness was slipping, and the shafts were lowering in a very ominous manner. Something had fallen apart at the top. I don't know what to call it, but it was something upon which the whole structure seemed to hang. One ring was dangling, and the other was held up by the accident of a halter being tied across. I don't think it was a scientific way of tying a halter; at least, it didn't look exactly right, but Elsie probably felt the dim shadow of coming events when she tied it, for she prides herself upon knowing how to tie a halter scientifically.

Although Davy was in a very uncomfortable position, owing to his constitutional dislike to locomotion, he was readily induced to stop. Elsie alighted with some rapidity, and I quickly followed. Something was clearly broken, and the only thing to be done was to tie the rings together with a bit of tall string from the fly-net and leave a piece of senseless iron, not exactly entering Davy's soul, but mortifying the flesh in a manner sufficiently severe to atone for all his past sins, that young escapade included.

It was clear that we could not get down the hill. It was equally clear that the hill had not been planned with reference to our getting up, from the present standpoint. To remain there was impossible. Our ability to separate the horse and buggy was, to say the least, problematical. So, I proposed to Elsie, as the smallest of all the evils, to stand at Davy's head, while I took the reins, and we would test the buggy's flexibility. Elsie drives well, but she looked doubtfully at the small space between the ditch and the precipice, as she undertook to turn.

"My dear, he is pushing the buggy into the ditch, and it is deep," I exclaimed, laying especial stress upon the dear.

"But he won't stop," said Elsie, standing on tip-toe to reach his head, which he persisted in pointing skyward.

"Pull him gently," I suggested, at the same time administering a mild castigation with the reins. "But don't go over the bank," I added, as he made a sudden dash in that direction.

"I don't see but he will have to do one or the other if he moves at all," remarked Elsie, dryly.

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By a series of remarkable twistings and turnings, under which Davy bore up with infinite patience and resignation, we at last succeeded in coaxing the buggy around and reaching the top of the hill. By this time the string had broken, and, after trying another of the same kind, I sat down on a grassy knoll to deliberate.

"If we could only take him out of the buggy, I might ride home and send back after you," suggested Elsie, who is rather fond of riding.

"I don't think it would ... proper for a young lady to ride a horse with harness and fly-net on," I replied, not relishing the idea of sitting alone in the middle of the road for half an hour; "besides, we can't get him out. I don't know which of all those straps to unbuckle, and if we should happen to unbuckle the wrong one, the whole thing might fall in pieces, and Davy would be sure to run away and smash the buggy."

"He isn't at all vicious. I am sure he never would run intentionally," replied Elsie, who felt called upon to resent this implied slur upon Davy's character.

"Perhaps he might run unintentionally," I urged, mildly. "But I don't see that it would make any practical difference."

Elsie recognized the force of the reasoning, and patted the horse thoughtfully.

It wouldn't do for both of us to ride, as the string was liable to break at any moment. So I proposed that Elsie should drive, as she knew best how to manage refractory animals, while I would walk and be ready to hold the harness if it was likely to fall. She looked very skeptical as to my ability to perform that extraordinary feat satisfactorily, but she seated herself in the buggy, took up the reins quite fearlessly, and started on.

"Awe is a great lever," I suggested. "If you can hold him strongly, and delude him into the belief that a man is driving, I think he will be more apt to behave respectfully."

We went on quite comfortably for a short distance, while I kept a keen eye upon the slender string that held our fate. The knot began to slip slowly. The shafts lowered dangerously. Davy grew uneasy, shaking his head and showing his teeth ominously. The latent spirit was evidently rising.

"I think he is going to run," I remarked, resignedly. "Hold him as firmly as you can, and I'll try flattery and moral suasion."

I patted him gently, and called him pet names, and said all the flattering things I could think of. But I failed to soothe his ruffled temper. I don't think he was naturally chivalrous, for he ignored my attentions in the most aggravating manner.

There was a little pool of water on the other side of the road which glistened in the golden light of the setting sun. It was too much for Davy in the disturbed state of his nerves. He commenced to take a very rapid side-step, which forced me to retreat quickly backward. It only ended in a graceful curve, however; but, just as he had finished it, the string broke. I sprang forward in time to catch the falling fabric that sustained the shafts, and, with much difficulty, succeeded in tying it together once more.

A little boy came towards us.

"Don't you think he might know something about harness?" I inquired of Elsie, with a sudden respect for masculine knowledge.

"I don't think he does," replied Elsie, who was inclined to take a discouraging view of things. "He is too small; but you might ask him."

Just then two men approached, who looked more available, and I appealed to them. They stared at me stupidly, muttered something in a foreign language, glanced at the harness, shook their heads, and walked off.

"I don't think much of a man who cannot fix a harness," I said to Elsie.

She assented readily, but added that they were green Swedes, and didn't understand English, which I could not accept as a valid reason for not understanding harness.

"There is a little black dog in the road. Davy is afraid of little black dogs. Suppose we let him rest a moment," I suggested, sympathetically. "Besides, he looks as if he wanted to run."

At this juncture Elsie insisted that I should drive, and let her try coaxing. Being better acquainted, she thought she might have more influence. The little dog had departed, so I seated myself tremblingly, and took up the reins with great decision, expecting Davy to start. But he shook his head angrily and wouldn't move. Then he commenced to run backwards. The more firmly I held him, the faster he went in the wrong direction.

"Don't, David, please don't," I urged, as calmly and politely as the exigencies of the case would admit.

"You hold him too tight," exclaimed Elsie, taking the bridle and coaxing him to advance, just as I was on the point of making a desperate leap and leaving the helpless buggy to its fate.

"I have always heard that horses would go better if you held them tight," I argued. "Cultivated horses do, I am sure."

"I don't think Davy is a cultivated horse," replied Elsie, concisely.

"That is very evident," I continued, feeling quite relieved from the consequences of my awkwardness. "But he is contrary. That iron is ruining his temper. We certainly cannot go any further. The string will break again in a minute. Then it is almost twilight, and you know Davy's propensity for seeing ghosts in the twilight. Besides, we have scarcely gone a quarter of a mile."

The string did break. Elsie held up the shaft resignedly, while I looked down the road and meditated.

At that moment a man came out of the field very deliberately, and asked what was the matter.

With a deep sigh of relief, I told him that we had an elephant on our hands, and didn't know what to do with him.

He smiled gravely as he saw the source of the trouble, and quietly remarking that it was "rather risky business driving in that style," and that it was a "wonder we hadn't been smashed up," he took the horse from the buggy, and asked if we could lead him home.

I thought we could, and took the extreme end of the very long reins, so as to be at a safe distance. But Davy felt that his freedom demanded a celebration, and began to frolic in the most violent and youthful manner.

"He is just working off his spirit a little. He'll be quiet directly," said the man, taking him by the bridle and walking a few steps.

As soon as the spirit was worked off, he resigned his place to Elsie, and, thus guarded, Davy was escorted home, and triumphantly delivered over to Andrew, who laughed immoderately, and said there was "only a screw loose."

"Only a screw loose!" I said, indignantly, to Elsie. "As if screws were not the things that hold the world together! Only a screw loose, when the horse might have ran away and dashed himself and the buggy in pieces over a precipice, and proved a dead loss to his owner, to say nothing of the buggy's valuable contents!"

"But he didn't," remarked Elsie.

"Suppose you had taken Una?" I answered, a little maliciously.

Elsie was silenced.

To-night she asked me if I would like to drive into town, but I told her I would rather play croquet. There might be another screw loose.

A. E. G.

NONSENSE VERSES.

JOHNNY AND HIS DOG.

Johnny had a little dog,
With hair as black as jet,
And every place that Johnny went,
The purp went too, you bet.

He followed him to school one day,
That happened to be near,
But when the teacher booted him
He walked off on his ear.

Returning home he met a cow,
And at the cow did fly;
She tossed him up five hundred feet—
And how is that for high?

The poor beast ne'er came down again,
And John was left a mourner,
For the purp was left in the steeple top
Of the little church 'round the corner.

When Johnny heard his darling's fate,
A word he scarcely said,
But toddled home and weeping cried,
"Now put me in my little bed."

"How to Live on Sixpence a Day."

This is the title of a little pamphlet just published by an English gentleman, Dr. Nichols, in which he undertakes to show "the average man" cannot only live on sixpence a day, but that such living "will make him, like 'early to bed and early to rise,' healthy, wealthy, witty, and wise." Perhaps it was not to be expected that the sixpence a day should cover the cost of clothes, house rent, rates, taxes, and other concomitants of civilization, and so we acquiesce with a sigh in the propriety of leaving such matters out of the consideration. It is enough to be convinced that, "so far as food and drink are concerned, every one can live nicely, comfortably, healthfully, on sixpence a day." We are especially careful to mark the word drink; for we remember that a learned Judge, being asked upon a certain occasion whether a thirsty locked-up jury might have some water supplied to them, said that, "as he didn't think it was meat, and he was quite sure it wasn't drink, they might be allowed to have it."

We move cautiously forward, and the Doctor soon shows of what he is capable. "Whether we eat milk, or butter, or cheese, or beefsteak, or mutton-chop, we eat grass at second-hand," he says; and "all flesh is grass," he quotes, in a sense which is certainly not intended in the Scriptural passage, and which would justify cannibalism. What conclusion is he about to draw? Are we, in order to keep within our sixpence a day, to follow the example of Nebuchadnezzar? But things are not quite so bad as we fear. He puts his veto upon all flesh of land animals; but he allows an occasional pennyworth of fish, and the grains, vegetables and fruits he recommends are in number as the sand upon the seashore. If you wish to be a real epicure upon sixpence a day, a "pennyworth of potatoes, and a pennyworth of dried codfish boiled together, then both mashed and mixed together with a bit of butter, make an excellent dish. Add a pennyworth of greens, and you never dine better." Of course, if you had to entertain some genteel personage, you would add some "cracked wheat, mush, milk, sugar and stewed prunes." But the chief question in all these affairs is with what choice liquor you are going to wash down all these dainties, and the reply is rain-water—filtered, if you like; but, in any case, rain-water. The Doctor declares it were far better to drink even light wines than tea and coffee, which, under certain circumstances, entail all sorts of diseases, and especially paralysis and apoplexy. The fare he appears to particularly recommend is oatmeal, assisted by rain-water, and he desires that this combination should be taken "in pleasant company, gayly and mirthfully, and, in every case, with thanksgiving."

But has the Doctor any examples to advance of persons who have really lived on sixpence or less a day? He has many; but it cannot be said that they are satisfactory or encouraging. The cases he alludes to of persons who are believed to have lived on very little food, or "none whatever," belong, as he justly observes, "to the supernatural order." The many abstemious saints, too, whom he mentions by name, cannot be considered to strengthen his cause; for he undertakes to gratify the senses as well as satisfy the more bodily wants of men, whereas the abstemiousness of the saints was confessedly penitential. Nor is the Doctor more fortunate in the "millions" who, according to his account, "live on less" than a sixpence a day. He finds them in "some poor-law unions," in "the Irish prisons," and in other places; but he makes no attempt to show that they find their condition "delightful to the senses," or that, however healthy they may be, they are "wealthy, or witty, or wise."

A Beautiful Incident.

Rev. Dr. Adams, in his beautiful book of "Thanksgiving Memories," gives us the following incident: "In the Cathedral of Limerick there hangs a chime of bells, which was cast in Italy by an enthusiast in his trade, who fixed his home near the monastery where they were first hung, that he might daily enjoy their sweet and solemn music. In some political revolution the bells were taken away to some distant land, and their maker himself became a refugee and exile. His wanderings brought him, after many years, to Ireland. On a calm and beautiful evening, as the vessel which bore him floated on the placid bosom of the Shannon, suddenly the evening chimes pealed from the cathedral towers. His practised ear caught the sweet sound, and he knew that his lost treasures were found. His early home, his old friends, his beloved native land, all the best associations of his life were in those sounds. He laid himself back in the boat, crossed his arms upon his breast, and listened to the music. The boat reached the wharf, but still he lay there, silent and motionless. They spoke to him, but he did not answer. They went to him, but his spirit had fled. The tide of memories that came vibrating through his heart at that well-known chime had snapped its strings!"

It was this incident that suggested to Moore his song of "The Evening Bells." As Moore is not so much read as he used to be a quarter of a century ago, we reprint the lines, as they may not be familiar to some of our younger readers:

"Those evening bells! Those evening bells!
How many a tale their music tells,
Of youth, and home, and that sweet time
When last I heard their soothing chime.

Those joyous hours have passed away,
And many a heart that then was gay,
Within the tomb now darkly dwells,
And hears no more those evening bells!

And thus it shall be when I am gone,
That tuneful peal shall still ring on,
While other bards shall walk these dells,
And sing thy praise, sweet evening bells!"

THE QUEEN OF QUACKS.

The Berliners tell us that "a good roasted goose is a good gift of God." Mr. Theodore Tilton, whatever fate may be reserved for him in the next world, is not yet roasted; but his name of Theodore means a "gift of God," and he is as good a gift of God as any goose that ever smoked on a Berlin burgher's Michaelmas board no man will deny who is at the pains of reading his latest literary production. This is simply a small tract which purports to be "a biographical sketch of Mrs. Victoria C. Woodhull." Why Mr. Tilton or any other mortal man should be at the pains of making a biographical sketch of Mrs. Victoria C. Woodhull may possibly puzzle that vast majority of decent and rational people who have never heard of such a woman. It will hardly puzzle less the minority of the same classes who have heard of her. But one has only to glance at a newspaper called the Golden Age, of which Mr. Tilton announces himself as the editor and publisher, and which we hereby advertise without fee or reward, to perceive that Mr. Tilton's biographical sketch of Mrs. Victoria C. Woodhull is neither more or less than an advertising card of the aforesaid newspaper. The Golden Age is a specialist journal. There are newspapers devoted to the arts, to the sciences, to the sects of the Church, to the different trades; there are bankers' newspapers and wine-merchants' newspapers and leather-dressers' newspapers; there are newspapers intended for the instruction and edification of actors and bird-fanciers, of flower-merchants and distillers, of dancing-masters and of fashionable families. The Golden Age is consecrated to the wild women who of late years have become a prominent, if not a very pleasant, feature of American society. Its function is, in the words of the Apostle, to "creep into houses and lead captive silly women laden with sins, led away with divers lusts." As a commercial speculation, we dare say the foundation of the Golden Age may be considered a "happy thought." A newspaper especially addressed to male fools would hardly prove a paying investment, not that male fools are not quite as numerous as female fools, but because male fools are not congregated into a special class by reason of their masculinity, whereas the fools of the female sex, in these latter times, have organized themselves into a kind of a caste, or church, or party—one hardly knows which to call it—the bond of union being not any particular views in respect to theology, or politics, or economy, but the mere fact of their sex. To monopolize the attention and the subscriptions of this interesting order of beings is plainly the present great purpose of Mr. Theodore Tilton's life, and it is as a means to this end that he has composed and in the shape of a small "tractate" desires to diffuse broadcast over the land his "biographical sketch of Mrs. Victoria C. Woodhull." The abominable artfulness of this device will be apparent when we inform our readers that the Mrs. Victoria C. Woodhull whose biography Mr. Tilton has sketched is herself the editor and publisher of a weekly newspaper addressed to the same class of readers for whom Mr. Tilton concocts his Golden Age. Of this journal, her biographer having secured the ear of its readers, by his wonderful account of herself, thus maliciously speaks:

Her journal, as one sees it week by week, is generally a whitey-brown ... [illegible] ... and more a power for both.

We feel bound as men to say that a more unscrupulous "dodge" practised by the brutal sex to which it is our misfortune to belong, upon the ingenuous and angelic confidence of woman, has never fallen under our observation. To take the life of a woman would not suffice this monster. He must needs also take "the means whereby she lives."

Small as the public interest may be fairly presumed to be, either in Mr. Theodore Tilton, his Golden Age, or the subject and victim of his biographical villainy, this preface is worthy of some attention were it only as what—if we may coin a word for the occasion—may be called a "morometer," or fool-measure. It was a favorite remark of one of the cleverest of contemporary preachers that no man could overestimate "the average stupidity of audiences." From Mr. Tilton's biography of Mrs. Woodhull, one gets the most stupendous conception of the average credulity of silly women. No description can do anything like justice to the enormous absurdity of this pamphlet; to its inane, complicated blasphemy; its unconscious blasphemy. And, that no man may suspect us of injustice, we shall let it speak for itself, premising that we suppress only so much of it as, should we publish, our readers would be moved, and righteously moved, to pull down our office about our ears.

Mr. Tilton begins his work by describing Mrs. Woodhull "as a representative of her sex in the greatest reform of modern times," which we take to be a harmless way of saying that she is an advocate of women's rights. He then proceeds to inform us that she was born in the town of Homer, Ohio, September 23, 1838, and that she was the seventh child—"fateful number"—of Roxana and Buckman Claflin (the name of the mother, as a graceful bit of flattery to Mr. Tilton's clients, preceding that of the father), and having got the baby born, thus amazingly cavorts above our cradle. The italics, of course, being our own.

In this year, the year when Queen Victoria was crowned, ... [illegible]

We are grieved to spoil so rational a prospect of bliss, but if we are not mistaken the Constitution of the United States expressly provides that no person shall be elected to the office of President of the United States who "shall not have attained to the age of 35 years," so that if Mr. Tilton's figures are correct Queen Victoria can hardly hope for the pleasure of bestowing that little "souvenir" upon President Victoria until after the election of 1876. Breathes the woman with soul so dead who would deliberately add twelve months to her reputed age for the sake of the Presidency? We don't believe it. And yet Mrs. Victoria Woodhull is not to be judged by ordinary rules. Her life certainly began in a quite eccentric way.

It is pitiful to be a child without a childhood. Such was she. Not a sunbeam gilded the morning of her life. Her girlish career was a continuous bitterness—an unbroken heartbreak. She was worked like a slave—whipped like a convict. Her father was impartial in his cruelty to all his children; her mother, with a fickleness of spirit that rendered her one of the most erratic of mortals, sometimes abetted him in his scourgings, and at other times shielded the little ones from his blows. ... [illegible]

THE ADMIRABLE FAMILY.

[illegible]

CINDERELLA AND JOAN OF ARC IN ONE.

[illegible]

As to the good Bishop Willegis, however, in the old German poem, so to Mr. Tilton's heroine there came "glory out of bitterness."

INTIMATE COMMUNION WITH HEAVEN.

[illegible]

... gilded her with her sight and day. ... [illegible] ... this was nothing compared with her.

INTIMACY WITH DEMOSTHENES.

[illegible]

THE SPIRITS MAKE HER FORTUNE.

[illegible]

We should rather think not!

In due course of time Mr. Tilton gets his heroine where it was clear from the first that she was going, to Chicago. There "she applied for a divorce and obtained it," having previously performed a miracle. We are in some doubt whether to cite the inconceivable language in which Mr. Tilton relates this incident, but, scandalous and shocking as it is, it is after all needful to a complete representation of the moral and mental chaos in which the public of such trash as this must be wallowing, and we, therefore, give it.

THE DEAD BROUGHT TO LIFE.

[illegible]

After this the rest may be divined. There is a long, insane story about a "second marriage of Victoria made in Heaven" with one "Colonel Blood," himself like Victoria, "the legal partner of a morally sundered marriage," the which union came about in consequence of "a trance, during which the announced unconsciously to herself that his future destiny was to be linked with her." This peculiar matrimonial ceremony Mr. Tilton styles a betrothal "by the powers of the air." The "powers of the air," as Mr. Tilton apparently needs to be informed, being simply the devil and his imps, we dare say there may be some truth in this part of the narration. Some six months after her union with Colonel Blood her husband, Dr. Woodhull, "in a lucid interval of delirium tremens," sent her a message. This message resulted in a friendly visit to the estimable man by his successor, and the visit again to a happy trinitarian arrangement, thus commented on by Mr. Tilton:

A HUSBAND AND A HALF.

[illegible]

We have called the heroine of this pamphlet the "queen of quacks," and none of our readers, we suspect, will refuse her the title. But every constitutional sovereign must have a prime-minister, and if ever there was a heaven-born member of a constitutional queen of quacks Mr. Theodore Tilton is assuredly the man. The pity of the thing is in thinking on the realm over which such a queen must rule, and from which such a minister must derive his consequence, his cash, and his conceit. The bitter and biting truths talked by Gratz Brown, at St. Louis, about the inadequacy of American common school training to make men honest or women worthy, could hardly have a more pregnant commentary or a more striking illustration.—New York World.

The Devil-Worshippers.

Major Millinger, in his "Wild Life Among the Koords," has given the latest news of the most curious sect anywhere known, the supposed worshippers of Satan. They are styled Yezidis, and number nearly a quarter of a million; they centre around the grave of Adi, in Koordistan, where they hold a grand annual festival, as Layard told us twenty years ago.

Their faith is exceedingly simple, resting on the principle of Zoroaster, that the homage of the soul may be offered either to the embodiment of all goodness, or that of evil; and the reason for their strange choice is said to be that the Deity is so merciful He does not need propitiation; but the great enemy is so malicious that everything must be done to appease his spite. Though they never name his name, he is known among them as Sheitan—that is, Satan—and Melek el-Kut, or Melek Taous, signifying "angel peacock," intimating that vanity was the cause of this great angel's fall. It is on account of this exacting nature of the great enemy they are said to offer him profoundest homage to bear up the image of a peacock whenever they pray, the priest ever employing it to give his benediction. He is still supposed to be waging war with Deity, and likely to come out even at last from the terrible contest, and find his way back to Heaven. The worst curse they can utter upon any enemy is, "May you die in blue,—the color being detestable to them as a reminder of the place from whence this great rebel leader fell. They have, by popular report, daily devotions, quarterly fasts, and a grand gathering once a year around a hot-fountain, where their sacred dances, arms, dresses, coins, to the dark divinity, and finish up with a midnight dance which is said to be consummated by truly infernal orgies.

Not very long ago a similar meeting was believed to be held by the European votaries of the devil. And the most ingenious conjecture connected with witchcraft is that the rumor of such meetings grew out of the secret conventions of heretics, which, in times of persecution, were of necessity held under the veil of darkness, in lonely places, and with such expressions of affection as might be easily charged with criminality.

These Yezidis, or Yezidis, are really a noble body of men, excellent riders, and steady fighters, naturally polite, and exceedingly hospitable; anxious to escape Turkish conscription, because they detest the persecuting Mussulmans, and hopeful of the distant future, when they expect salvation through the reconciliation of all things to God.

But the most remarkable fact is, they freely welcomed Layard to their grand annual solemnity, which Major Millinger did not witness, and no part of it was addressed to Satan, nor was it in the neighborhood of any gloomy abyss. Three things only struck Layard's attention: the great abundance of joyous instrumental music, the sacrifice of a sheep at the tomb of Sheikh Adi, and the passing of the right hand through the flame of a lamp which was rubbed upon the forehead and touched upon children. And several things (beside their courage and their beauty) lead us to the belief that they have been misrepresented to excuse the terrible persecutions to which they have been subjected. No man of them has recanted; of course no man has ever turned "State's evidence." Their only poem which has been translated is praise of Adi as the vicegerent of God. They certainly revere both the Old and New Testaments, especially the Old. They baptize as Christians, circumcise as Jews, reverence the sun like Sabeans, seek no converts, die cheerfully for their religion, and are, probably, a genuine relic of the ancient Chaldeans.

Some years ago they were very powerful; but, because they were not "masters of the book"—that is, did not swear by Koran or Bible,—a war of extermination was waged against them. Turkish irregulars were let loose upon them to steal their back pay, whole villages were swept away, and thousands were driven into Russian territory, as other thousands were suffocated in caves, and their children sold into slavery. Of late, the British Minister at the Ottoman Porte has secured them some relief, and they are prospering as much as anything can in a Turkish province.—Religious Magazine.

Science and the Siege.

The publication of scientific periodicals in Paris, interrupted by the war, has now resumed its natural course, and many interesting details come to us of what was done by scientific men during the two sieges. It is worthy of record that the Académie des Sciences kept up their meetings regularly. Among the papers published in their Comptes Rendus is one, unfortunately posthumous, by M. Payen, the eminent chemist, on the way in which the Parisians eked out or multiplied their food resources during the prolonged investment of their city. All the stable manure was spread thickly over neighboring gardens, and converted into forcing-beds for vegetables. Cabbage, Brussels sprouts, celery, and beet-root were grown under glass, and found a ready sale, or were given away as rations, to the prevention of scurvy. The beet-roots were baked before distribution. It was admitted that great manure-heaps smell badly; but the smell is one that does not kill, and while there is no stagnant water near the heaps danger is not to be apprehended. The blood collected from slaughter-houses was, before the war, made into a fertilizer for exportation; but during the siege it was eaten in the form of black puddings or sausages; and all the scraps of skins, tendons, entrails, and such like, instead of being converted into glue, were cunningly treated, and made as relishing as the sheep's trotters so largely sold in Paris. By this there was not only gain in food, but an avoiding of the putrescence that would have arisen in heaps of animal refuse. The supply of salad oil failed. A substitute was found in horse-fat, which is of a soft, oily nature; when clarified, it was used in cookery, and horse-dripping was relished on toast. Mixed with beef and mutton fat, it had a softening effect, and was sold as "beurre de Paris"—Paris butter. In many instances the fat was necessarily "high," but a way was found to purify it. The taint is imparted by odorous volatile acids. The fat was heated to 220 degrees, and then sprinkled with water; in the commotion that followed, the ill-smelling acids flew off with the steam. Clever cooks sometimes purify slices of meat in a frying-pan in a similar way; and, by the same means, colza oil or tallow may be freed from their unpleasant elements. Another resource was albumen, the millions of dried whites of eggs prepared for the use of muslin dyers. These, soaked in water, were eaten as salted, or became useful in cookery. Another was the hundreds of thousands of kilogrammes of potato pulp provided in underground cisterns, to be converted into syrups for brewers, confectioners, and liquor-makers; all this was diverted from its intended use, and mixed with flour to augment the store of bread.

Such were some of the devices by which the beleaguered city kept itself alive. It is said that not a few of the arts thus practised in extremity will become permanent.

SHAKES.

Everybody in and around Norway Flat was acquainted with Shakes. Shakes was everybody's favorite, and everybody's laughing-stock. What his real name was no one on the Flat, excepting the Postmaster, knew or seemed at all anxious to ascertain. In outward appearance, he was a specimen of degraded humanity. Debauchery was indelibly stamped upon every feature. It was deemed a rare sight to see him with a clean face. Streaks of gray forced themselves through the accumulations that clung to his long matted locks and unkempt beard. A coarse blue woollen overshirt, with tattered sleeves, covered his back, from whence many doubted whether it had been removed since the day he first put it on, in Griffin's Store, twelve months ago. His duck pants had completely lost their original whiteness, and were tucked into a well-worn, much-patched pair of gum-boots. The veritable felt-hat, worn by him in '59, still maintained its usual position on the side of his head. The only change it had apparently undergone since then, was that a piece of an old rubber coat now constituted the crown.

Shakes' history, outside of the precincts of Norway Flat, was wrapped in complete mystery. Even the time of his arrival in the camp was unknown. Brown, the proprietor of the "Occidental"—Norway Flat's principal hotel, drinking and dancing-saloon—and also one of the pioneers of the place, asserted, "Shakes bummed around here when I fust 'rived in '52." It was generally believed that he hailed from the State of Maine. Shakes, however, was no "temperance man" himself; on the contrary, he had earned the unenviable reputation of being an inveterate "whiskey bummer." No one had ever known him to pass a single night on the Flat "out of his cups." It is true that those constant imbibings had so enfeebled his system as to cause him to readily succumb to its influence.

A lonely log-cabin stood on the hill-side. Shakes owned it, and professed to be its occupant; but seldom, if ever, crossed its threshold. The bar-room of some one or other of the numerous drinking-hells was his home; the floor, a bench, or a faro-table, was his bed.

Although a slave to his appetite for intoxicating liquor, none of the vendors on Norway Flat were much the richer for having Shakes as their customer. It was seldom that a coin passed from his hands to the barkeeper's drawer; but drink he must have, and somehow or other he always managed to obtain it. The manner in which it was obtained was but a secondary consideration to him. Nothing was too humiliating or too degrading for him to do for it. When begging failed, strategy was immediately resorted to, and in this he was invariably successful. He would enter the saloon, go up to the bar, with his thumb and forefinger inserted in his pocket, and address the barkeeper thus:

"I say, barkeeper, hurry up; give me a brandy straight."

The bar-keeper would first cast a glance at the position of the hand, and then tender the bottle to Shakes, who would unconcernedly drink, "Here's luck," and retire from the counter without paying.

"Hi, Shakes!"

"Eh?"

"Come and see me."

"No, thankee; don't feel like it now; just had un."

And the barkeeper learned that he was duped once more, but dared not attempt to punish his deceiver. The indignation of the entire camp would most assuredly fall upon the individual who dared to abuse Shakes. He was Norway Flat's "privileged character." "Likes his whisky, I know; but he's a harmless, good-natured old devil for all that," was the sentiment universally expressed by the members of that little mining community.

Inebriate as he was, Shakes was not indolent. He was always, in sunshine or rain, engaged in chopping cord wood, or in riving shakes—long shingles; from which latter occupation he received his nickname. The sun rose on Shakes entering the woods; it set upon him making a "bee-line" for the "Pony Saloon." Fire-wood was worth $6 a cord, and shakes $16 a thousand, in those days, on Norway Flat. Shakes always chopped from two to three cords per day. Three dollars a cord he paid "Billy the boatman" for hauling it, which, of course, considerably diminished his earnings; still, there was a good margin left. How it came to pass that he was always so poor, could never be satisfactorily explained. The condition of being, what he termed, "flat broke," was patent to all, and was considered another of the mysteries of his peculiar life that no one cared to solve, and accepted unquestioned.

Norway Flat, since the time of its discovery in '52, has continued to be a prosperous mining camp. The fabulous yield of many of its claims had been reported in the columns of the leading newspapers of the civilized world. Numerous opportunities had been offered Shakes to become the possessor of ground of a promising character, subsequently proving rich. Mining, however, possessed no attraction for him. There existed no affinity between his nature and the excitement of the average gold-miner's life. He never owned a foot of mining ground, "and didn't intend to," he was accustomed to say, "I go for the sure thing." Even when the Wake-up Jake Company struck a two-ounces-to-the-pan prospect, Shakes declined staking off the adjoining ground, then vacant, and upon which he was at the time chopping wood. That same piece of ground afterward proved the richest spot on the whole Flat, nearly 1,200 ounces being obtained from it as the proceeds of one day's washing. This lack of enterprise—this disinclination to venture—was supposed to be the morbid offspring of his dissipated career. The only things for which he appeared to have any care were his axe, cross-cut saw, and frower. These constituted his entire stock-in-trade, and for them he cherished something bordering upon affection.

Shakes was viewed as one of Norway Flat's fixtures. It had been settled long ago in the minds of its inhabitants that his bones would decay in the little cemetery on the knoll overlooking the Flat. The idea of his removing was never for a moment entertained by any one in that secluded community. Shakes and Norway Flat had grown up with one another. Norway Flat was Shakes' home. If he possessed a home elsewhere, he had never been heard to speak of it.

The winter of '59 had set in. It was about the middle of November. The ground was covered with several inches of snow. The tinkling of sleigh-bells was heard in the distance, and the little town on the Flat was instantly thrown into a commotion. It was all occasioned by the arrival of "Barnard's Monthly Express." The arrival of the express was an important event in the otherwise monotonous routine of every-day life at Norway Flat; for be it remembered that the era of wagon-roads and railways had not then been inaugurated, and communication between the mountain retreat and civilization was at best infrequent and uncertain. Among the anxious faces awaiting the opening of the little wicket of the Post Office and the distribution of letters appeared that of Shakes. Shortly afterward he was observed intently perusing a letter.

"Dam'd if I don't make tracks for hum," he suddenly exclaimed, and as suddenly bade farewell to Norway Flat and its surroundings.

That evening Shakes was missed from his usual haunts, and it soon became generally known that he had left the Flat. This was an unprecedented episode in Norway Flat's history. Nothing had ever occurred before to disturb its uniform equanimity, excepting the shooting of Red Alick by Russian Bill in a moment of frenzied excitement, produced in the heat of a discussion as to the merits of the parties then engaged in the Crimean War. His departure was the universal topic of conversation around every fireside and in every bar-room in the camp. The speculations as to the cause were as varied as they were improbable.

The thermometer at Brown's that evening indicated 15° below zero; but no fears were harbored in the mind of any one as to the safety of the one who had so unceremoniously left the camp "homeward bound."

Weeks passed on, and nothing had been seen or heard of Shakes since his departure. Norway Flat had almost forgotten him. Brown, the landlord of the "Occidental," was standing in his doorway, gazing abstractedly at the distant windings of the "down country" trail. It was only the previous day that a prospecting party had passed along it from the Flat, bound for the deserted mining camp of Diggers' Delight, situated about ten miles distant. His thoughts naturally recurred to their departure and prospects. Suddenly, his quick eye detected in the distance a group of men slowly trudging toward the Flat, and was somewhat astonished to recognize in them the prospectors of Diggers' Delight returning, bearing with them a heavy burden. The news soon spread that Shakes had been found dead at Diggers' Delight. It was evident that night had overtaken him there, and that he had determined to spend it in one of the deserted shanties. The fire-place had been filled by him with wood, ready for the match; but it remained unkindled. Why, no one could answer. The verdict of all who heard the story was that he had fallen a victim to the severity of the weather on the evening of the day he left the Flat—or, as they expressed it, "friz dead."

In an inside pocket of a very worn undershirt, his ragged overshirt, a packet of letters was found, all of which were written in the same handwriting, and addressed to "James Wilkinson, Esq., Norway Flat." Sunday photographs were also discovered in the same pocket—one of an aged lady, another of a woman in the prime of life, and the rest of three beautiful girls of from 10 to 15 years of age. All the letters bore the same post-mark, "——, Me." Each envelope was endorsed in pencil mark, "Recd. (date), J. W." One of them was endorsed, "Recd. Nov. 17, 1859, J. W." That was the day that Shakes left Norway Flat. Its contents explained the mystery of his life and poverty, and ran thus:

——, MAINE, Aug. 22, 1859.

MY DEAR JAMES: Your last remittance of $250 has been duly received, and the mortgage on the farm is now paid. ... [illegible] ... Mother is sinking and rapidly declining. Doctor says she cannot possibly live through the coming winter. She longs to see you, James, before she dies. ... Emma, Annie, and Carry are all well. ... O James, do come home at once; if not, I shall sell the place next spring and come to Norway Flat myself. Your affectionate wife,

ELLEN WILKINSON.

The bright side of Shake's character, which he had so carefully concealed from the sight of his fellow-men, was here revealed. And he had now gone to another home to receive his reward.—Overland Monthly, September.

Animal Taming.

Long years before the American Rarey's name was heard as a "horse tamer," a secret existed, as a family heirloom, among a sept of the O'Sullivans in the south of Ireland. This family was known as "The Whisperers," and they possessed the power of rendering as quiet as a lamb the most stubborn and unmanageable horse that ever existed. Whether they did anything more to the horse than breathe into his nostrils, we know not; but by doing this, and by kind soothing, and other ways known to themselves, they effected their purpose, and retained their fame. Putting ... drugs or stimulants, or other fascinating ... aside, and coming to the point of ...

... pure and unadulterated domestication and ... learning, perhaps there was no one person in modern times who achieved so much success in animal teaching as S. Bisset. This man was an humble shoemaker. He was born in Scotland, in 1721, but in afterwards removed to London, where he married a woman who brought him some property ... [illegible] ... He next taught three cats to do many wonderful things, to sit before music books and to squall notes pitched to different keys. He advertised a "Cat's Opera" in the Haymarket, and successfully carried out his programme, the cats accurately fulfilling all their parts. He pocketed some thousands by these performances. He next taught a leveret, and then several species of birds, to spell the name of any person in company, and to distinguish the hour of the day or night. Six turkey-cocks were next rendered amenable to a country dance; and, after six months' teaching, he trained a turtle to fetch and carry like a dog, and having chalked the floor and blackened its claws, he made it trace out the name of any given person in the company.—Land and Water.

CHARLES READE'S DEFENCE.

The Pupil of the Press.

To the Editor of the London Times:

SIR: The Times of the 24th of August contains a notice of "A Terrible Temptation," done upon a new plan. It is a careful synopsis of all the main incidents in my story, only my abridger has divested them of every charm. ... [illegible] ...

... the character of Rhoda Somerset was not invented by me, but copied from a master hand. It was you who first introduced her, ponies and all, to the public, on the 3d day of July, 1862, in an admirable letter headed "Anonyma." On another occasion you discussed the whole subject, day after day, in leaders and a vast correspondence, so that for one lady who knows about the demi-monde from my pages twenty know a great deal more from yours. Should this lose you the esteem of my abridger, permit me to offer you, as a small substitute, the thanks of a better judge. You did your duty to the public in 1862, as you had often done it before, and were true to your own invaluable maxim, "Facts must be faced." For eighteen years, at least, the journal you conduct so ably has been my preceptor, and the main source of my works—at all events, of the most approved. A noble passage in the Times of September 7 or 8, 1853, touched my heart, inflamed my imagination, and was the germ of my first important work, "It is Never Too Late to Mend." That column, a monument of head, heart, and English, stands now dramatized in my pages, and embellishes the work it had inspired. Some years later you put forth an able and eloquent leader on private asylums, and detailed the sufferings there inflicted on persons known to you. This took root in me, and brought forth its fruit in the second volume of "Hard Cash." ... [illegible] ...

I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant and pupil, CHARLES READE.

2 Albert terrace, Knightsbridge, August 26.

The Times comments upon this as follows:

[illegible]

The Boy Mathematician.

Mr. Hope, the author of "A Book About Boys," writes in an English magazine:

The name of Henri Mondeux was well known in the scientific circles of Paris, in 1841. He was born at Neuvelle Roy, near Tours, in 1826. His father was an industrious woodcutter; his mother, femme de peine in a farm. When he had attained the mature age of 7 his father informed him that it was his duty to work for a living, and he was sent to keep sheep. In his lonely hours in the meadows he amused himself by incessantly counting over little heaps of pebbles, and arranging them in different ways. His talent for rapid calculation was considered by the ignorant villagers as proof positive of diabolical possession. In all monetary difficulties of the little community, he was the authorized referee, as no one in the village could calculate with such amazing rapidity and infallible exactness. The admiration excited by his powers was not unmingled with awe, as the little rascal pretended that he could cast an evil eye on the cattle of those who displeased him. His reputation spread far and wide in the country, and it became a favorite amusement to have him divert the company on fête days at the neighboring farms.

One day he met two ladies, who, struck by his appearance, entered into conversation with him. In course of the conversation Henri offered to tell the youngest her age in seconds if she would mention how old she was.

"Nineteen," said the young lady.

Instantly he replied, "You have lived 599,184,000 seconds."

This little adventure being related to Mr. Jacoby, a young and enthusiastic schoolmaster at Tours, he was struck with astonishment, and having verified the calculation, he determined to make the acquaintance of the young shepherd.

Henri spoke first, asking the simple question, "What o'clock is it?"

"It is the half of the quarter of three quarters of 12," replied Mr. Jacoby.

"Then I can tell you, sir, exactly what time it is," replied Henri, "it is half-past 1."

The answer was given after the lapse of a minute. Other questions were given and answered with equal facility, when Mr. Jacoby discovered, to his surprise, that Henri could neither read, write, nor cipher, and had not the slightest acquaintance with fractions, or any of the ordinary rules of arithmetic.

It was soon known in Touraine that Mr. Jacoby had adopted the strangely gifted child, and visitors came in crowds to verify the accounts they had heard of him.

To satisfy public curiosity Mr. Jacoby fixed a day on which he would receive all the notables of the Department. Henri was in a state of calm delight.

One of the first questions put to him was, "What is the sum of the squares of the first thirty-two numbers?"

After a few minutes' pause he responded, "11,440."

"Not right, not right."

"O yes it is," replied Henri, "See, I will do it again." After a minute's pause he again asserted that he was right.

"No, no," said the examiner, "you are wrong, my boy; I have calculated it also; one of us is in the wrong."

"Then it is you, sir," cried Henri with energy, "I will maintain it to my dying day."

The examiner, the well-known engineer, Monsieur Bussenoult, considered for a moment, and then burst out laughing, saying, "The little rogue is right after all."

He was asked many other questions, and acquitted himself to the surprise of all present.

To vary the monotony of his existence in his new school life, Mr. Jacoby took Henri walking tours, to exhibit his calculating powers, at the neighboring colleges and schools. Vendome, Blois, Orleans, Angers and many other towns were scenes of triumph for Henri, where some of the readiest reckoners and the most practised mathematicians of the day. To their amazement they discovered that this untaught peasant boy was no mere calculating machine, but a thorough mathematician, in its widest sense. From the depth of his own consciousness he had evolved all the known formulas, and many others entirely original.

He was asked the following question: "In a public square there is a fountain, containing an unknown quantity of water; around stand a group of people carrying pitchers capable of containing a certain unknown quantity of water. They draw at the following rate: The first takes 100 quarts and 1-13th of the remainder; the second, 200 quarts and 1-13th of the remainder; the third, 300 quarts and 1-13th, and so on, until the fountain was emptied. How many quarts were there?"

In a few seconds he gave the answer, and this is the simple process in which he obtained the result: "Take the denominator of the fraction, subtract one; that gives the number of persons. Multiply that by the number of quarts taken by the first person—that is, by 100—and you get the equal quantities taken by each; square this number, and multiply by the number of quarts, and you get the quantity in the fountain. Thus:

13—1=12 number of persons.

12x100=12,000 number of quarts taken by each.

12 x 12,000=14,400 number of quarts in the fountain.

Again, he was asked: "A father leaves among his children a sum to be divided as follows: The eldest to take 1,000 francs and the ninth part,—what is the number of children and francs?"

9—1=8 number of children.

8 x 1,000=8,000 portion of each.

8 x 8,000=64,000 sum to be divided.

Such were among the simplest questions which he answered with a rapidity and exactitude with sometimes disconcerted his examiners.

ART.

Clark Mills, the sculptor, offers a fac simile of his equestrian abortion of General Jackson, in New Orleans, to the State of Tennessee for $16,000. This statue was originally made at the suggestion of a Tennessean, and the price asked was $25,000.

—Visiting an artist's studio, in Rome, Mrs. Puffy became much interested in a painting representing David killing Goliah. Noticing its rather dingy appearance, she said to the artist: "That must be quite an old picture." "About a hundred years old," was the reply. "Ah, painted by the old masters, then!" exclaimed Mrs. Puffy. "Why, it must be a Madonna!"

—A collection of the more important works of George Cruikshank has just been issued in England, in three handsome and expensive volumes. This artist, now over 80 years of age, has lived to see his genius appreciated by two succeeding generations. His drawings are remarkable not only for their rare humor and striking characteristics, but for their freedom from anything like coarseness. It has been observed of him that of all his multitudinous sketches not one exists that could outrage the strictest sense of delicacy. In the present collection there are three hundred and thirteen designs, in different styles, etchings, drawings on wood, lithograph, and glyptographs. There is also a complete list of books illustrated by him, and an essay on his genius and works. Only one hundred and thirty-five copies of the book have been printed.

—The New York Evening Post says: "The marble statues which decorate the front of the National Park Bank, opposite St. Paul's Church in Broadway, are generally supposed to be the latest works of that eminent Russo-American artist, the late Mr. Launitz. But his last professional effort was not in marble. He was spending the late summer months, for the benefit of his health, in a picturesque spot, near the little settlement of Sparkill, in Rockland County. The friend who occupied the house was the proprietor of a large manufactory of brick, in the neighborhood of Norwood, on the Northern Railroad of New Jersey. Standing in the factory with his friend one day, watching with characteristic interest the manipulation of the material by the machinery, Launitz, suddenly, said: 'Captain J——, tell your man to bring me some of that clay, and I'll model your head; and if I don't make a regular bust of it, I'll get a good likeness, anyhow.' A tall office stool, a piece of board with a huge pile of the wet clay heaped up on it, a newspaper cap, and a few tools whittled out of shingle with a penknife, were the only adjuncts of the improvised 'studio' in a shady corner of the brickyard. Three successive sittings completed the 'likeness' for the bust. Launitz, while at work, had been told by the Captain that the model should be made larger in features than the original, because the clay would shrink a good deal in the process of baking; but the artist was so very deaf that he never heard a word of the caution. The model was therefore finished exactly the size of life, as was attested by the artist's dividers. 'There!' vociferated Launitz, taking off his paper cap, 'there! we are ready; set him square; brick him up; give him room, and let him bake!' Captain, there will be no dross about you when you are properly burnt. You will come out squared by fire, and need not now another experiment in a better place hereafter!" And the sculptor laughed a laugh which (as everybody who ever heard him cachinnate will understand) was 'like the neighing of all Tattersall's,' as Carlyle described a notable horse-laugh. The bust, when the kiln was opened, was found 'baked to a turn.' The features, in form and color, were those of a 'perfect brick,' but the head and face had undergone much shrinkage."

VENUS OF MILO.

How the Famed Statue was Saved from Prussia and from the Commune.

M. Théophile Gautier relates in the Journal Officiel how the Venus of Milo was saved from the Prussians and the Communists. At the beginning of the war, he says, when the first defeats showed that Paris was in danger of being besieged, the most valuable of the pictures in the Louvre were taken out of their frames and sent to Brest; but it was not so easy to find a place of security for the statues, whose weight and fragility made it impossible to pack them for so long a journey. Among these statues by far the most valuable was the Venus of Milo, and "the thought that this adorable work of art might become Prussian, filled our connoisseurs with dismay." At last, after giving much thought to the subject, the guardians of the Louvre hit on an ingenious means of getting out of the difficulty. The statue was taken down from its pedestal and laid in an oak coffin filled with wadding. In the dead of night some men who could be depended upon brought the coffin, with its precious contents, to a secret door in the Louvre, where it was taken up by some others and carried to a spot known only to themselves, where a crypt had been prepared for the goddess in the cellars of the Prefecture de Police. "What a grand poem," observes M. Gautier, "would Heine, the singer of the banished gods, have written on the nocturnal burial of this most famous of the immortals, and what ironical apostrophes he would have directed against those hordes of the followers of Kant and Hegel, at whose approach a dweller in Olympus fled to the Rue Jerusalem!" The hiding-place was at the end of one of the numerous secret passages in the Prefecture. A wall was built in front of the spot where the Venus was laid, and covered over with rubbish, so as to give it the appearance of antiquity. To make assurance doubly sure, a heap of documents of some importance was laid in front of this wall, and a second wall was then run up, so as to make it appear that the hiding-place was made for the documents. Here the Venus remained during the whole period of the siege, her admirers wondering all the time what had become of her. Perhaps, says M. Gautier, she found her seclusion rather tedious; but time is of no consequence to an immortal, and she must have been accustomed to darkness by her confinement of several centuries in the vault from which the Greek peasant Gorgos extricated her. After the first siege it was proposed to replace her on the pedestal, but when the Commune was declared the guardians wisely determined to leave her where she was until order was restored. The secret was well kept, and the Venus was not disturbed during the second siege any more than during the first. At length came the defeat of the Commune, and the burning of the principal official buildings, including the Prefecture. The anxiety caused to the guardians by the event may easily be imagined. Was the Venus to perish after all, now she had escaped both the bombs of the Prussians and the vandalism of the Commune? Directly the army of Versailles resumed possession of the capital, the guardians hastened to the Prefecture. The still smoking ruins were carefully removed, and among them was found the oak coffin uninjured. "A water-pipe had miraculously saved the statue; we might now apply to her the proud motto of the house of Heidelberg, 'Frangar non flectar, Venus.'" The coffin was brought back to the Louvre, and opened before a commission appointed for the purpose. "Every one leaned forward eagerly to look. Lying in her soft bed, in a position which quite altered her usual appearance, her mouth half open as if to breathe the fresh air, she seemed to look gratefully on her preservers, with that irresistibly charming smile which is unknown to modern art. All her features and limbs were intact; no injury had been done to the marble by the damp of the crypt in which it had so long been buried."

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The costliest articles in the Paris shops are set apart, not for the inhabitants, but, as the shopkeepers say, for "fools, Princes, and Americans."

—The Prince and Princess of Wales have ended their German tour at Oberammergau, where they have quietly captivated the peasantry by their affability and condescension. The royal couple have stopped, during a week or more in the cottage of a wood-chopper.

—The Hon. Mrs. Cowper, who has been committed for trial in London on a charge of swindling, states that she was married at the age of 19 to a Mr. Cowper, who since lost all his money through betting. Many tradesmen have charged her with swindling, and one witness testified that she is the daughter of a Scotch journeyman gardener, and that twelve years ago he knew her to be charged with defrauding several persons. She resided in a respectable part of London, and is described as "a fashionably dressed young woman."

—Mr. Tilers is said to be proud of being the central figure of an assembly in which there are eight Dukes, twenty-seven Marquises, forty-one Counts, ten Viscounts, seventeen Barons and 450 others of noble lineage.

—On the subject of the monstrous diffusion of decorations on the Continent, a correspondent gives us the opinion which an eminent personage entertains of the order of which he is the Grand Master. "For my own part," says the good-natured Victor Emmanuel, King of Italy, "there are two requests I never deny to anybody—a cigar and a cross of St. Maurice." One is of as much account as the other.

—The Duke of Argyll doesn't seem to place much trust in the tenure of his son, the Marquis of Lorne, appointment as Viceroy to Canada or India, for he has fitted up Rosneath Castle, one of the most magnificent dwellings in Scotland, for the Princess Louise, who at once fell in love with the place.

—John Bright is now enjoying salmon fishing in the Highlands. A Scotch farmer of strong Tory proclivities recently picked him out of a river into which he fell. The farmer's disgust was intense when he found that it was Mr. Bright he rescued from the water.

—As a sign of the anti-German feeling in Lorraine, it is stated that, at Metz the French tricolor is still flying from the summit of a very lofty pinnacle of the cathedral, and that the few persons able to climb up the spire have refused to take it down in spite of large offers of reward.

—Like all other monarchs in Europe, the King of Belgium is constantly bothered by applications for his autograph. He answers them by a refusal written by his Secretary on very thick paper, costing four times the usual rate of postage. The letters are not franked.

—Dr. Dollinger is just 70 years old, and has led a life of remarkable austere seclusion. He possesses a library of more than 80,000 volumes, and remains among his books with little intermission from 4 a. m. to 9 p. m.

—Mr. W. A. Wayte writes, in "A Land Journey from Asia to Europe": "At Kalgan we first made acquaintance with one of the greatest Russian institutions, the samovar. It is a large sort of urn, in the centre is a tube into which hot coal or charcoal is introduced, which keeps it constantly boiling. The method of making and drinking tea is also very agreeable. In a small teapot a strong infusion, nearly essence of tea, is made; a small quantity of this is poured into tumblers, and each guest adds water and sugar of lemon. Whether it is that the tea in Russia is much better than we get in England, or that the method of drinking it is better than ours, I know not; I can only say that I never tasted its equal before, and never hardly for years imbibed so much as I did during my short stay at Kalgan. The Russians say that the tea which makes only a land voyage is much superior to that which passes over the sea, and I am inclined to their opinion; also that their method of making it for drinking is the right one."

—While at Ems, the German Emperor, according to the correspondence of the London Times, has selected the Generals who are to have apportioned among them the 4,000,000 thalers set apart by Parliament as a reward for the heroes of the war. It does not seem to be quite certain whether the names will be published. German notions of delicacy forbade Parliament to restrict the Emperor in the division of the money, and they equally forbid the Emperor to announce the names of the recipients. All that is known is that the three South German Ministerial War and the Crown Prince of Saxony and six North German Generals are included in the list.

—A Versailles letter to the London Times says: "The Budget Committee has decided that a little bill of 198,318 francs sent in by the National (late the Imperial) printing office, for the cost of the last of the plebiscite, in stationery and printing, shall be paid, not by the State, but by the funds of the ex-Emperor's civil list, now in course of liquidation. The charge for the paper alone, on which Napoleon III. invited his subjects by proclamation to vote 'oui' on the plebiscite, is at the expense of sentiment. On the principle of the French proverb, abondance de biens ne nuit pas, the Emperor had printed as many as 17,000,000 of bulletins, all of them marked 'Yes,' for the use of the electors. The cost of these bulletins is 63,000 francs 96 centimes. The other items, making up the fabulous sum of nearly 58,000, are for printing, extra-night work, folding, packing, &c. The Budget Committee, among other reasons for repudiation, gives the capital one that 'the costs of the Imperial plébiscite ought to be paid by the Emperor.'"

—An amusing story is told of Bismarck. The eminent statesman was at one time Minister to the Court of St. Petersburg, and in Russia was known as a most heroic, intrepid bear-hunter, nothing affording him more satisfaction than to leave the carcass of every she-bear he shot. When Bismarck left the domains of the Czar he was obliged to bid farewell to his innocent pastimes, but, as he still retained friendly relations in the Russian capital, one of his fellow-huntsmen, as a souvenir, sent him a little bear about a month old. The cub was a favorite in a rose-bed, because Bismarck's pet, and was allowed full liberty to sport about in the study of the future Prince. It was exactly eighteen inches long, and was baptized Mirza. At that time the Prussian Chancellor was not on the best of terms with the Prime Ministers of King William, who had already refused to accept his military budget; but the decree dissolving Parliament for the time was ready and signed on Bismarck's table, when one day returning to his apartment he perceived little Mirza rolling about on his desk, and, in horror and profound emotion, he found that the playful animal had dragged the precious document to the floor. The little fellow dipped his paw in the ink and had amused itself by bedaubing and rendering illegible the signal decree which was to send the rival Prussian Ministers to breathe the fresh country air. "Gott in himmel," cried the vexed Chancellor, "Mirza is constitutional!" The next day the bear ornamented a large cage in the Zoological Gardens.

—While the respectable portion of our British cousins hold up their hands in holy horror at the improprieties with which Paris has flooded the London stage, they quietly tolerate a far more indecent exhibition in broad daylight. We allude to the revived Lady Godiva procession at Coventry, where a young woman rides through the town in the nearest approach allowable to nudity of the wife of Earl Leofric. It is a national shame that the English Parliament allows the possession of lands to be held by such a shameless tenure. That there is no difficulty in obtaining young women to represent the character, is shown by the fact that this year there were two rival aspirants for the honor. An English paper says: "So equitable are our laws, and so gloriously impartial as to the abstract morality or immorality of any claim which may come before them on its purely technical merit, that the Court of Common Pleas has been occupied in deciding the compensation due the Lady Godiva for not allowing her to ride through Coventry. A speculator had engaged a person not too careful of appearance to act the Saxon heroine in the fresco manner stated. By some misunderstanding or other another woman was subsequently engaged and went through the business. The first Godiva claimed damages for the broken contract, and the jury found for her—damages, £12 18s. Who, after this, will complain of the Puritan spirit in England?"

—An English Lord, a passionate lover of good eating, who would ever have caused the Baron Brisse, or Dumas' valiant Porthos to blush, had a certain French cook whom he had engaged at great expense, an expert in the culinary art; a genuine cordon bleu. One fine day the English gentleman expected a few choice friends, and, calling up his "chef," he desired him to prepare some new delicacy for dinner—something entirely new, and to surpass himself, if possible, in the manufacture thereof. The poor cook was sadly perplexed. He had already tried everything with thirty or forty different sauces, and as he was afraid he might lose his magnificent position if he did not comply with the wishes of his eccentric master, he taxed his brain, until, finally, reckless and desperate, he hit upon something. At dinner the nobleman spoke to his friends of his cook's talent, and all the guests were very anxious to taste the new dish. It appeared in due time, magnificently and stylishly arranged, was cut up and passed around. A tender, delicate liver, with a rich, delicious sauce. "What can it be?" said the host. "Chicken," remarked a guest. "No, venison," said another. "Impossible—it's game." No one could decide, so the unhappy cook was ordered up and asked what the delightful viand was. "Mon Dieu! Monsieur, you will be angry with me if I tell you!" "Nonsense, tell us what it is!" "I shall lose my place." "You will not—speak out." "Well, sir, I could not invent anything new, so I took a pair of your old riding breeches, stewed, spiced and cooked them. I hope you did not find them tough, the sauce improves such material wonderfully." The cook was ignominiously put out and another ordered.

—A letter from Vaud states that a young German Lieutenant, wounded in the late war between France and Germany, was sent to a quiet village in that canton early in the month of October last to recruit his strength. There he made the acquaintance of a young lady, whose parents resided in the same village, and the couple became engaged. Owing to the mildness of the climate, and the alternating circumstances under which he found himself placed, he there soon regained his health, and before very long an order arrived from headquarters desiring him to report himself within a week at Berlin, where the depot of his regiment was then stationed. The grief of the lovers when the time came to part may be imagined, but, with many vows of constancy, the Lieutenant at last tore himself away, and in due time, arrived at Berlin. At first, his letters were filled with protestations of the enduring nature of his love, but gradually, as time wore on, they became less frequent and much colder in tone. Six weeks had elapsed since he had last written, when, in stead of a letter full of reproaches, the Lieutenant received a telegram from his "dear Marie" in the following terms: "Dear Fritz, I have just received a letter informing me that my uncle, who was a millionaire at Frankfort in the East Indies, is dead, and that I am his heiress." The Lieutenant lost no time, but set out for the village. The young lady who once believed without ... ado, ... her once more, but reproached him for his long silence. "Don't be so hard on me, dear Marie," he replied. "There is something which ... to our union. The unexpected good fortune which Providence has sent us has removed the objection of my parents to our marriage—for a fortune so great is colossal." At these words Marie looked at him with a puzzled and somewhat pained expression, and taking his hand, said, "Fritz, do not make fun of me." The lover drew out of his pocket the telegram he had received, asking her whether she had not written the words, "My uncle has just died a millionaire at Frankfort." Utterly astounded, Marie dropped his hand, and when she recovered the use of her tongue, said sadly, her eyes filled with tears, "Dear Fritz, there is a mistake in the telegram. What I wrote was 'My uncle has just died a missionary in the East Indies, and the amount he has left me is just 17f., &c.'" The Lieutenant returned to Berlin, a sadder and wiser man.

LITERATURE.

Mr. Wm. M. Carleton, the Western balladwriter, has been engaged to edit the weekly edition of the Detroit Tribune, and contribute occasional verses.

—Poland is the only country in which more scientific works than novels were issued last year.

—"Hans Breitmann's" popularity has crossed the water and taken root, and a new illustrated comic journal in England bears his name and his figure, mounted on a donkey, on its title-page.

—Queen Olga, of Wurtemberg, the favorite daughter of the Emperor Nicholas of Russia, on the occasion of her recent silver wedding, presented each member of the Imperial family of Russia with a life of her parents, Nicholas and Alexandra, written by herself, and of which only eighty copies were printed for distribution. ... [illegible]

—Ned Buntline Judson is sojourning at Stamford, N. Y., his native place, engaged in writing for a New York paper which pays him $12,000 a year for his narratives, in which love and the artillery of Heaven are the principal ingredients.

[illegible]

—The Rev. H. W. Beecher's "Life of Jesus, the Christ," so long waited for by the reading public, is at last about ready to come out, and will be issued in very elaborately-illustrated style during the month of September. (Messrs. J. B. Ford & Co., New York, publishers.) The book has been pronounced by an eminent authority (the Rev. R. S. Storrs, D.D., of Brooklyn) to be "the book which the masses of the Christian world have been waiting for."

—According to a report on the libraries of Switzerland, read at the recent Congress of the Swiss Statistical Society, at Basle, Switzerland possesses 20 public libraries, with 820,000 volumes; and no less than 1,030 popular and educational libraries, with 987,000 volumes. The largest libraries are those of Zurich, with 150,000 volumes; Basle, with 94,000; Lucerne, with 80,000.

—Mrs. H. B. Stowe's latest novel, "My Wife and I; or, Harry Henderson's History," is eminently a "Tract for the Times," giving Mrs. Stowe's individual ideas about the much vexed Woman Question, including marriage, divorce, suffrage, and legislation. It has already excited widespread interest as published serially in the Christian Union, so much so that English publishers have arranged for its issue in England, and it is also in course of translation into French, German, and Swedish. It will be issued in October by J. B. Ford & Co., handsomely and characteristically illustrated by H. L. Stephens, and in convenient shape for readers.

At a dinner which was lately given to Prof. Jewett in London, by a distinguished body of university men, the reverend doctor, in returning thanks, gave a list of eminent men who had been members of Balliol College. Presently a voice said in a low tone, "Swinburne." The Professor went on without taking any notice, when the same voice again said "Swinburne, Swinburne." "No! no!" observed the professor softly, and with a deprecating gesture of his hand, and proceeded with his speech.

—Of M. de Lamartine's long-promised memoirs, a Paris correspondent says: "They begin in 1790, and come down to 1848. They were written in the most leisure hours left to M. de Lamartine by his labors on his periodical Entretiens Littéraires. They were nearly completed when, after seeing the success they met from the friends to whom he read them, he determined to sell them, upon condition they should be published only after his death. He offered them to M. Emile de Girardin, who was then chief editor of La Presse, but when he heard their price was 60,000, he declined their purchase. Thereupon the work was proposed to the joint-stock company which owned M. de Lamartine's other works. It gave the money asked, and granted M. de Lamartine permission to publish separately a portion of it, with which he wrote 'Antoniella.'"

—The Paris Gaulois gives, in a paragraph signed "Un Domino," the following anecdote about Sir Walter Scott: "When the celebrated romancer had finished 'Quentin Durward,' he offered the youngest of his daughters, on whom he had not yet settled a dowry, £4,000 or his last novel. Miss Scott, replied, blushing, that 'she was taking a resolution on the subject, she wished to read the manuscript.' Hardly had she received it before she ran to her father's bookseller, who immediately gave her £4,000 for the novel. The young lady returned to the house enchanted, and said to her father, blushing, that she preferred the novel to £4,000, and the poor man, credulous as poets and fathers are, wept with emotion in the arms of his daughter, who blushed anew."

Little "Tad" and the Maimed Soldier.

I was in Washington the day President Lincoln was shot. I went to the White House in the forenoon, with a crowd of persons who were anxious to see the President. The large ante-room was literally crowded with officers and civilians—Judges, Senators and Members of Congress, soldiers and citizens, waiting for an interview. There was no seats in the room, and they passed the weary hours in walking as best they could.

Those who passed up to the President's rooms that morning, saw standing, near the foot of the stairs, a maimed soldier. He appeared stricken with poverty and sorrow. His uniform was soiled and torn. He had but one leg, and looked friendless and forlorn. He said nothing; no one spoke to him, but even the young, vigorous and hopeful citizens who, in the tattered bar in blue, carelessly neglected and was afraid to ascend the stairs. He had some message that lay heavy on his heart, some great wrong to be redressed, or some great boon to ask at the hands of the President. Pushed aside, like the poor man at the pool, he had no friends at court, and no industrial arm to lead him up. He maintained his position, unnoticed by most of the throng standing wearily on his crutches, for there was no place to sit, and he eyed the throng as they drifted up and down the stairway.

About 11 o'clock, a little "Tad" the President's son, entered the crowded ante-room, had picked up below. The soldier paused on the threshold in dismay. He seemed appalled at the sight before him. Generals, Judges, and Senators were waiting for an audience, and what could he hope in such a crowd? Shame seemed to mantle his face like a veil when he looked at his tattered, earthy garb among the grand persons that surrounded him. Not so his little usher. Pulling his companion forward, with words of encouragement and smiles, he beckoned him on till he reached the door before which the grim usher stood saying to every new-comer, "The President is engaged, sir; you must wait." The privileged pet of the White House was disgusted with the check put upon his freedom. He insisted upon sending the soldier directly into the presence of his father. He attempted to force his way through, but his puny strength could not resist the usher's arms. The young soldier desired to withdraw from the contest. He quailed under the eyes of a hundred men, some of them the first Generals of the land. He attempted to retreat, but little Tad held him to his position. He resorted to tactics often tried, and still never to have failed. He screeched at the top of his voice, "Father, father, they won't let me come in." The well-known voice struck the ear of Mr. Lincoln in the midst of his discussions. He arose, pen in hand, and went to the door.

As the well-known form appeared, little Tad pushed the soldier in, and the door closed. Taking him aside, Mr. Lincoln learned the necessities of the case. The wounded man told his complaints to one who, if he heard at all, heard the story through. At once he granted his request, and little Tad, with a face radiant with smiles, took the soldier back to the stairway, gave a loud whistle, threw up his hands, and disappeared through the doors of the private library of the President. Shortly after, the private secretary appeared at the door of Mr. Lincoln's room, and said:

"Gentlemen, the President will receive no more to-day."

With that proclamation Mr. Lincoln's public levees ended. Almost his last official act was to hear the sad story, and afford relief to a friendless boy. That night he left the White House, never to return!

TRUSSES, ETC.

BARTLETT'S

COMMON SENSE TRUSS.

BARTLETT, HUTMAN & PARKER.

[illegible]

BARTLETT, HUTMAN & PARKER,

181 Dearborn-st.

[illegible]

RUPTURE.

[illegible]

THE POPULAR SERMON.

The success of the parson, when most popular, is an ingenious adaptation of Christian principles to the weaknesses of the flock. Both of the best means of serving God and Mammon in such a manner as to obtain all the good things of this life without paying for them in a base, mind-degrading spirit is to accommodate consistently that religion is merely designed to restrain men from excesses that will injure the health and otherwise interfere with the enjoyment of legitimate pleasures. It dresses his pet sins in the most gorgeous rhetorical attire; and, by giving them new names, obtains for them the same respect and sympathy as are paid to those unspeakable moral petty-fogues. Pride, avarice, and other cardinal vices are reprehensible until they represent qualities distinctly individual, and become acknowledged habits in society or public life. Pride is called dignity, proper self-respect, a comfortable consciousness of integrity, and is supported by the scriptural injunction: "Study to speak to couple God." Avarice is prudence, merely prudence, which is the legitimate outgrowth of a well-balanced mind. Few does not the Bible speak favorably of the "prudent man" and the "wise ways of their households"? Does it not commend the unjust steward, who provided, for the contingencies of old age by paying what he to himself? Orators of the Mammon of unrighteousness. Avarice is the same as economy, systematically given by many to the laudable ambition of men who are successful in accumulating wealth. A man is not necessarily avaricious because he desires wealth. He may desire it in order to use it through the channels of proper that he should obtain it. "Work is worship," and he may be serving God in his way as effectually as the man who preaches every Sunday. Gluttony, drunkenness, vanity and foolish ill are condemned by those whose ideas of religion are so restricted that they imagine one cannot serve the world in a respectable manner except by the shape of the popular sermon, that sometimes attempts feeble sophistry, but more frequently virtuous platitudes, and the substitution of "dear woman" who may occupy a prominent pew it is never explained "that the laborer is worthy of his hire," and that teaches it is only consistent with a judicious economy when she takes advantages of some poor seamstress or jaundiced and listless her to work for starvation prices. It is thought to furnish her with a few practical ideas concerning the meaning of the religion she so gracefully and ignorantly affects. No one has explained to her the error of confining the Christian Sabbath to Penance in favor of indolence and against the dignity of labor. She never dreams that one can thrive her faith of example, and never sorry from contact with the poor. Her sorrowful children cannot be taught to be self-reliant, and herself, as a result of her own ease, is not taught to be self-reliant, and herself, as a result of her own ease, is not taught to be self-reliant, and herself, as a result of her own ease, is not

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

Proceedings of the Fourth Day of the Fall Session.

Proposition to Make Coupon Orders, etc., Payable in Chicago.

Counsel to be Employed to Defend Appealed Tax Suits.

The Board of Supervisors met yesterday afternoon, pursuant to adjournment, President Waite in the chair.

[illegible]

TIT-BITS.

—A rooted sorrow—The toothache.

—An Oregon toast, over a glass of the ardent: "Here's what makes us wear old clothes."

—To poultry-keepers—Is there any difference between hen stealing and cock-robbin'?

—On the outside cover of a Bible lying on the table of a Hudson River steamboat are written the following lines:

"This holy book neglected lies,
No seat with it commune;
While scores of zealots round about,
With *Heralds* and *Tribunes*."

—Put money in thy purse, as the pickpocket said when he robbed a man of an empty one.

—A gentleman who got home a night or two since in an elevated condition, tried to persuade his wife that his desultory gait was owing to the fact of his being dressed in diagonal clothes.

—Aunt: "Candidly, don't you think you've had enough, Ethel?" Ethel: "I may think so, aunty, but I don't feel so."

—Customer: "I say, this umbrella I bought last week is all coming to pieces!" Shopman: "Indeed, sir! You must have been taking it out and getting it wet, sir, I think!"

—How to overcome your sorrows—Strike out of your own sighs.

—A California editor has bought a mule and a brother editor chronicles it as a remarkable instance of self-possession.

[illegible]

—The height of Sabbatarianism—finding a bank note on the pavement on a Sunday, and declining to pick it up.

—A lady who was frequently annoyed by the loquacity of her servants, being asked why she didn't try dumb waiters, replied, "I have tried them, but they don't answer."

—It is curious, but true, that if a man have his left hand amputated his right hand immediately becomes his left hand, and he may always be described as an off-handed fellow.

[illegible]

A Kit-Cat Toast.

The prettiest story of the Kit-Cat toasts is that related by clever, eccentric Lady Mary Wortley Montague, of her own adventure as a child. [illegible]

GOVERNMENT DEFALCATIONS.

A Dishonest Paymaster—Over Half a Million Spent in Stock Speculations and Gold Gambling—False Returns Made for Several Years—Criminal Carelessness of Government Officials.

Washington (Sept. 15) Despatch to the New York Tribune.

There was intense excitement occasioned here to-day by the report, which subsequently appeared to be correct, that Colonel Hodges, Paymaster of the Regular Army, was guilty of defalcation to the government, extending back to 1864, amounting to a half million of dollars. Stock speculations, gold gambling, and real estate transactions, in which he had been unfortunate, are given as the leading causes of the disaster. Colonel Hodges was, last night, conveyed, under strict guard, by order of General Sherman, to Fort McHenry, Baltimore, where he will be held until a court-martial can be organized for his trial. [illegible]

There is considerable discussion over the responsibility of the defalcation; the Treasury Department claiming that the Pay Department is at fault, while the Paymaster's Bureau declare that the Treasury Department ought to have discovered the irregularity in Hodges' accounts months and years ago. [illegible]

Heavy Post Office Defalcations—The Head of the Money Order the Criminal—His Property Sufficient to Make Good the Loss—How the Government Was Defrauded.

From the New York Tribune, Sept. 14.

In the month of July, Postmaster Jones, desiring to ascertain the exact condition of the finances of the New York Post Office, directed the heads of the different departments who were in the habit of receiving and disbursing money to prepare exact statements, furnishing him with the required information. [illegible]

LINCOLN.

Description of the Monument Reared to His Memory in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia.

From the Philadelphia Telegraph, Sept. 12.

On the 22d inst., with impressive ceremonies, the monument reared to the memory of the martyred President will be unveiled. It stands in Fairmount Park, at no great distance from the Coates street entrance, and will be almost the first conspicuous object that greets the vision of the visitor. [illegible]

On the south panel:

To
Abraham Lincoln,
From a Grateful People.

On the east panel:

Let us here highly resolve
That the government of the people,
By the people and for the people,
Shall not perish from the earth.

On the north panel:

I do order and declare,
That all persons held as slaves
Within the States in rebellion,
Are and henceforth shall be
Free.

On the west panel:

With malice towards none,
With charity for all,
With firmness in the right, as
God gives us to see the right,
Let us finish the work we are in.

[illegible]

A Bloody Affray Between Two Army Officers at Fort Duncan.

From the San Antonio (Tex.) Express, Sept. 5.

Intelligence from Eagle Pass relates the circumstance of a desperate and bloody encounter which took place at Fort Duncan on Sunday, August 27, between two army officers, Captain Archibald Bogle, Twenty-fifth United States Infantry, Post Quartermaster at Fort Duncan, and Dr. A. C. Girard, Assistant Surgeon, United States Army, in which the former was dangerously wounded in several places. [illegible]

THIRD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

A Genuine Surprise in Store for the Congregation—The Auditorium Completely Transformed.

The Third Presbyterian Church, on the corner of West Washington and Carpenter streets, having been closed for repairs during the past two months, is to be reopened to-morrow at half-past 10 o'clock. [illegible]

REAL ESTATE.

[illegible]

MONETARY AND COMMERCIAL.

MONETARY.

FRIDAY EVENING, Sept. 15.

The importunities of the New York importers—who are in danger of being cornered by the gold speculators—prevailed with the Secretary of the Treasury so far that he offered $4,000,000 of gold yesterday instead of $2,000,000, according to the published programme. [illegible]

In the local money market there was a little more activity to-day, owing to the semi-monthly settlements in the grain market. [illegible]

Exchange sold between banks to-day at $1.25 per $1,000 discount. [illegible]

COMMERCIAL.

FRIDAY EVENING, Sept. 15.

The following table shows the receipts and shipments of produce at this point during the past twenty-four hours:

[illegible]

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

[illegible]

CHICAGO LUMBER MARKET.

FRIDAY EVENING, Sept. 15.

[illegible]

CHICAGO DAILY MARKET.

FRIDAY EVENING, Sept. 15.

[illegible]

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

Foreign Markets.

[illegible]

Live Stock Markets.

[illegible]

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Port of Chicago.

ARRIVED — Sept. 15.

[illegible]

MEDICAL CARDS.

Chronic Diseases.

[illegible]

Dr. E. A. Bassett,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

[illegible]

Dr. A. G. Olin,
10 WASHINGTON-ST., CHICAGO.

[illegible]

TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

[illegible]

HELMBOLD'S MEDICINES.

BUCHU.

From Dispensatory of the United States.

Diosma Crenata—Buchu Leaves.

PROPERTIES.

MEDICAL PROPERTIES AND USES.

HELMBOLD'S
Extract Buchu

Diseases of Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, and Dropsical Swellings.

HELMBOLD'S
Extract Buchu

HELMBOLD'S
Extract Buchu

HELMBOLD'S
ROSE WASH

H. T. HELMBOLD,
594 Broadway, New York.

H. T. HELMBOLD.

EPISCOPALIANISM.

Christ Church Parish to be Legally Proceeded Against.

The Property to be "Rescued for its Legitimate and Godly Uses."

What Constitutes an Ecclesiastical Court Quorum.

Missionary Funds---A New Diocese to be Erected.

Concluding Address to the Convention by the Bishop.

MORNING SESSION.

The Episcopal Convention came to order yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, pursuant to adjournment, Bishop Whitehouse in the chair.

[illegible]

AFTERNOON SESSION.

[illegible]

MR. CHENEY'S CASE.

[illegible]

EVENING SESSION.

[illegible]

POLITICAL.

Result of the Primary Elections—Delegates Elected to the Republican County Convention.

[illegible]

Coal.

[illegible]

Bronze Thermometers.

[illegible]

Merchants.

[illegible]

Sunday California Train.

[illegible]

Original Conundrum.

[illegible]

Vessels Passed Detroit.

[illegible]

Kansas City Cattle Market.

[illegible]

REPORTS FROM THE COURTS.

Criminal Informations Filed Against Elevator Men.

The Efficacy of the Warehouse Law to be Tested.

CRIMINAL COURT.

THE WAREHOUSE LAW IN COURT.

[illegible]

ARRAIGNMENTS.

[illegible]

CIRCUIT COURT.

ALLEGED ATTEMPTED RAVISHMENT.

[illegible]

SUPERIOR COURT.

A CONVEYANCE COMPLAINED OF.

[illegible]

THE POLICE COURTS.

[illegible]

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

Irish Literary Association.

[illegible]

Yesterday's Fires.

[illegible]

Personal.

[illegible]

The New Insane Asylum.

[illegible]

Announcements.

[illegible]

Sudden Death.

[illegible]

Not Hurt Much.

[illegible]

Meteorological.

[illegible]

Miscellaneous.

[illegible]

GAMES AND PASTIMES.

THE TURF.

THE LEXINGTON RACES.

[illegible]

AQUATIC.

THE OCEAN RACE.

[illegible]

BASE BALL.

ANOTHER CLEVELAND VICTORY.

[illegible]

ILLINOIS.

The New Town of Leeds—Growth and Prospects—The Surrounding Region.

[illegible]

Proceedings of the Supreme Court.

[illegible]

TERM OF THE COURT IN CHICAGO.

[illegible]

Legislative Investigation at Joliet.

[illegible]

Illinois Methodist Conference.

[illegible]

Completion of a Railroad—Special Election to Fill a Vacancy—Masonic Excursion to Baltimore.

[illegible]

PHARMACY.

Closing Proceedings of the American Pharmaceutical Association.

[illegible]

FAIRS.

Iowa State Exposition.

[illegible]

Kane County Fair.

[illegible]

Kansas State Fair.

[illegible]

The Cincinnati Exposition.

[illegible]

INDIANA.

Examination of an Attorney Charged with Bribery.

[illegible]

Delegates to the Commercial Convention—Important Decision as to the Liability of a Telegraph Company—Suicide.

[illegible]

War Department Weather Report.

[illegible]

POLITICAL.

Election of Republican Delegates in Massachusetts.

[illegible]

Joint Appointments in Wisconsin—Meeting of State Committees.

[illegible]

BUSINESS NOTICES.

[illegible]

MARRIED.

[illegible]

DIED.

[illegible]

AMUSEMENTS.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE.

THIS (SATURDAY) MATINEE, AND EVENING AT 8.

MISS AUGUSTA DARGON

CAMILLE;

Or, The Fate of a Coquette.

DEARBORN THEATRE.

MINSTRELS.

LIFE ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

TURN HIM OUT.

COL. WOOD'S MUSEUM.

NOT SO BAD AFTER ALL AND HIS LAST LEGS.

McVICKER'S NEW THEATRE.

PARTIES VISITING

SARATOGA

SATURDAY SARATOGA MATINEE

THE CONCERT FOR THE BENEFIT of the ALEXIAN HOSPITAL

AUCTION SALES.

By GEO. P. GORE & CO.

AT AUCTION.

The Largest and Most Attractive Sale of the Season!

REGULAR CATALOGUE SALE,

DRY GOODS,

Woollens, Jackets, Nubias, Cotton and Wool Hosiery,

GLOVES, NOTIONS, Etc.

GEO. P. GORE & CO.,
22, 24, and 26 Randolph-st.,

Boots, Shoes, AND RUBBERS,

Wednesday, Sept. 20, at 9:30 a. m.,

EIGHT HUNDRED CASES

AUCTION SALE

OF THAT SPLENDID PIECE OF

REAL ESTATE

KNOWN AS

THE SOLDIERS' HOME,

ON

SATURDAY, Sept. 30,

AT 10 A. M.,

ON PREMISES.

Illinois Central cars at 9:45 a.m., or Cottage Grove street cars every five minutes to Douglas Place.

[illegible]

GEO. P. GORE & CO.

By REED, FLERSHEIM & CO.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

CARPETS, MIRRORS, STOVES, GLASSWARE, &c., &c.

6 CRATES OF CROCKERY

ONE 7-OCTAVE PIANO,

By WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.

REGULAR SATURDAY'S SALE.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS, NEW FURNITURE, &c.,

AT AUCTION,

AUCTION SALE OF 200 Beautiful LOTS,

IN A. J. HAWHE'S SOUTH PARK SUBDIVISION,

Near the Great SOUTH PARKS,

And within one block of Hyde Park Trains, on

Monday, Sept. 18,

W. A. BUTTERS & CO.,

Nos. 5, 7, 9 and 11 Randolph-st.

A DESIRABLE STOCK OF

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, GLOVES, MITS, &c.,

At AUCTION,

On Tuesday, Sept. 19, at 9½ o'Clock, a.m.

5, 7, 9, and 11 RANDOLPH-ST.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auct'rs.

NEW FURNITURE,

Chamber and Parlor Sets, 300 Round-corner and Panel Bedsteads, Blankets, Bed Comforters, Glassware, &c.,

At AUCTION,

On Wednesday, Sept. 20, at 9½ o'Clock, a.m.

5, 7, 9, and 11 RANDOLPH-ST.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auct'rs.

TWO DWELLING HOUSES, ON NORTH SIDE,

At AUCTION,

Wednesday, Sept. 20, at 3 o'Clock,

ON THE PREMISES.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auct'rs.

DRY GOODS,

Clothing, Woollens, Linen Goods, Notions, Blankets, Buck Goods, &c.,

At AUCTION,

On Thursday, Sept. 21, at 9½ o'Clock,

5, 7, 9, and 11 RANDOLPH-ST.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auct'rs.

45 Residence Lots IN ENGLEWOOD

TO BE SOLD

AT AUCTION

On FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1871,

[illegible]

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.

By C. C. THAYER & CO.

THREE FINE RESIDENCES

At OAKLAND,

COTTAGE GROVE AVENUE,

No. 90 COTTAGE GROVE AVENUE

AT REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE,

[illegible]

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

[illegible]

PARTNERS WANTED.

[illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

[illegible]

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

[illegible]

SEWING MACHINES.

[illegible]

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

[illegible]

PERSONAL.

[illegible]

CITY REAL ESTATE.

[illegible]

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

[illegible]

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

[illegible]

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

[illegible]

LOST AND FOUND.

[illegible]

FOR SALE.

[illegible]

HELP WANTED—MALE.

[illegible]

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

[illegible]

TO RENT—HOUSES.

[illegible]

TO RENT—STORES, OFFICES, ETC.

[illegible]

TO RENT—ROOMS.

[illegible]

WANTED TO RENT.

[illegible]

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

[illegible]

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

[illegible]

BUSINESS CHANCES.

[illegible]

BOARDING AND LODGING.

[illegible]

BOARD WANTED.

[illegible]

AGENTS WANTED.

[illegible]

FINANCIAL.

[illegible]

MACHINERY.

[illegible]

INSTRUCTION.

[illegible]

NEW YORK.

Decision by Judge Barnard Sustaining the Injunction Against the City Government.

Movement for the Thorough Reorganization of the Democratic Party in the City.

The Grand Jury Charged by Judge Bedford on the Wall Street Conspiracy.

Rosenzweig, the Abortionist, Indicted for Manslaughter.

Arraignment of President Vanderbilt, of the Staten Island Ferry Company.

THE TAMMANY INJUNCTION.

[illegible]

THE LOCKED-UP CONSPIRACY.

[illegible]

THE MONEY MARKET

[illegible]

THE GOVERNMENT BOND MARKET

[illegible]

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

[illegible]

THE GOLD MARKET

[illegible]

THE STOCK MARKET

[illegible]

THE DRY GOODS MARKET

[illegible]